GOD's *Protecting Providence*, MAN's Sureſt Help and Defence,

IN

Times of the Greateſt Difficulty, and moſt Eminent Danger.

EVIDENCED

In the Remarkable Deliverance of **Robert Barton**, with divers other Perſons, from the Devouring Waves of the Sea; amongſt which they ſuffered

Shipwrack:

And alſo,

From the cruel Devouring Jaws of the Inhumane

Canibals of *Florida*.

Faithfully Related by one of the Perſons concerned therein, **Jonathan Dickenſon.**

The Lord on high is mightier than the noiſe of many Waters; yea, than the mighty Waves of the Sea, Pſalm 93. 4.
The dark places of the Earth are full of the Habitations of cruelty, Pſalm 74. 20.

Printed in *Philadelphia:* Re-printed in *London*, and Sold by *T. Sowle*, in *White-Hart-Court* in *Gracious-ſtreet*, 1700.

THE PREFACE.

INgratitude towards Men, after ſignal Favours received, is, amongſt all civilized People, looked upon with a juſt Deteſtation; inſomuch, that the Moral Gentiles, in Ages paſt, thought they could give no worſe a Character of a Perſon, than to call him Ungrateful: How much more then are Chriſtians (eſpecially in a time of ſuch Light, as now ſhineth) engaged, to ſhun this Sin of Ingratitude, towards their God, whom they ſenſibly know, to be The Fountain of all their Mercies? And ſurely, next to the infinite Mercy, ſhewed them for Chriſt's ſake, in cauſing the day-ſpring from on high to viſit their Souls, Remarkable outward Deliverances, ought in a more than commonly remarkable manner, to be the Objects of their Gratitude, to their great Deliverer. I muſt confeſs, Thankſgiving (which is what we poor Mortals can return, for the manifold Favours we daily receive from Him) hath it's Riſe in the Heart; and as Out of the abundance of the Heart, the Mouth ſpeaketh; how can thoſe who are truly thankful in Heart, but Render the Calves of their Lips, in telling to their Friends and Acquaintance, How great things God hath done for them? Nay, they are ſo affected with ſuch eminent Appearances of the Protecting hand of Providence, for their Help, Preſervation and Deliverance, that they are not willing to confine it to them only, but to publiſh it to the World, that the Fame of their GOD may be ſpread from Sea to Sea, and from one end of the Earth to the other.

The following Relation being large, I ſhall endeavour to be ſhort; only, ſome of the things which ſeem to me moſt Remarkable, I would more particularly recommend to the Reader's Obſervation.

1. The Hearts of all Men are in the hands of God, *he can turn them as he pleases. When these* Men-Eaters *Fury was at height, their Knives in one hand, and the poor Shipwrak'd People's Heads in the other, their Knees upon the others Shoulders, and their looks Dismal; on a sudden, the* Savages *were struck Dumb, and their Countenances changed, that they looked like another People; the* Cassekey *(or King) becoming as a safegard to the Distressed, from the Injuries of his own Men: Nay, such Confidence put he in them, that he would trust them to remove the Money he had taken from themselves, before he would trust his own People. When they were got from these, to another place, where they expected more safety, they found themselves disappointed, fresh Dangers presenting themselves, as dismally as before; yet God prevented any further Mischief, than the stripping them of those poor Rags the others had left them, and some other Abuses, which by that time were grown Familiar to them, and were looked upon, as* light Afflictions: *The* Cassekey's *Wife being made an Instrument for their Delivery, she, and some others, having something of tenderness of Heart in them, tho' amongst such an* Inhumane Crew.

2. *Many were the particular Deliverances, upon occasion of Injuries offered: Once, an Arrow shot at them narrowly escaped them: Another time, some going to shoot Arrows at them, certain of their own Company caught hold of their Bows and Arms; nay, though some of them shot, yet their Arrows miss'd. Not to mention the frequent Dangers they were in, upon every slight suspicion of their being* English, *of which, more anon. And well might these poor Sufferers be in continual fear of their Lives, since about a twelve month before, a parcel of* Durch-Men, *who had likewise suffered Shipwrack, had been killed and devoured; and moreover, of the many Vessels, supposed to be lost on that Coast, these are the first Company that are known to have escaped: Neither is it so wonderful that they are thus Cruel to Strangers, since they are unnatural to their own aged People; they having no more Compassion on them, than to make them Slaves to the Younger. Yet are these* Men-Eaters *as Cowardly as Cruel; when the* Spaniards

niards *came up, the ſight of a Ruſty Musket preſented towards them, would make ſeveral of them flie.*

3. *The Dangers they were delivered from, aroſe not only from Men, but the* Elements *alſo, which God permitted to threaten and afflict them. One time, rowing in their Boat, the Sea ſwelled, ſo that it was dangerous continuing there all Night, and as dangerous, to endeavour for the Shoar; yet Providence failed them not, but conducted them ſafe thither, as though there had been a Lane made through the Breakers: Another time, by reaſon of a great Flood, they were forced to remove their Lodgings ſeveral times, and for divers Days, were in a continual apprehenſion of being drowned, at length were preſerved upon an* Oyſter-Hill: *Not to mention the frequent Dangers they were in, by reaſon of the extream Cold, too tedious to touch at here; wherein this however is remarkable, that God can both adminiſter Strength in the midſt of Weakneſs, and alſo take away Strength, and cauſe Weakneſs to ſeize, whenever he pleaſes: Here was an Old Man, a Woman with a Sucking Child, and another with Child, Perſons ſeemingly very unlikely to encounter ſuch hardſhips, all eſcaped; and divers* Negroes, *uſed to more hardineſs, periſhed.*

4. *As to Lodging, I ſhall ſay little, any diſcreet Perſon may imagine, how hard it was to People, well brought up, to lye on a Floor, ſwarming with abundance of many ſorts of creeping things, occaſioned by the throwing the Berry-Stones on the Floor, and letting all the Naſtineſs they made, lye there, which bred theſe Vermine; and yet perhaps might be accounted good Lodging, in compariſon of the cold Ground, whereon they often lay afterwards unſheltered, expoſed to the bleak Blaſts of the rigid* North-Weſt-Wind.

5. *Their Food moſt ſcanty, the beſt of it ſuch, as (I am ready to think) the meaneſt* Negro *here, would not touch with his Lips: Sometimes the Gills and Guts of Fiſh, pick'd off a Dunghill; ſometimes the Scraps the* Indians *flung away, and the Water they boiled their Fiſh in, though never ſo undecently handled. At firſt their Sorrows were ſo great, and their Alarms ſo many, they could not eat; afterwards their*

Diet

Dyet so uncouth, they could not away with it; until at length Hunger had so far prevailed over them, that they could eat with an Appetite, the Palmetto-Berries; the taste whereof was once irksome, and ready to take away their Breath; nay, so fond were they of them, that the getting of about a Bushel accidentally, was looked on as a great Prize.

6. Their being forced to mask themselves, under the name of Spaniards, though few of them could speak any Spanish, was another hardship; mostly because the Natives often suspected them to be English, and thereby they were continually in Danger of their Lives: Whether their Cruelty against the English, proceeds from their being under no apprehension of Danger from them, and so may think themselves lawless, in what they do against our Nation; or whether it proceeds from any particular Disgust offered them by some English, I shall not determine: However, it would do well, for those that are not under their Power, to avoid giving them any just cause of Offence, least their Neighbours suffer for their Faults: One of these Savages could complain, That, some Years past, he had been taken off by some of our English Sloops, from whom he escaped by Swiming, and was therewith disgusted, insomuch, that could he, by his sifting, have found out, that they were English, it might have proved of ill Consequence to them.

7. The Courtesie of the Governour of Augusteen, who Clothed these naked People, Fed their hungry Stomachs, and caused them to be Conducted safely to Carolina, is not to be passed by, without due notice; especially being a Man of another Nation, as well as of a different Religion; and what is more, of such an one, as doth not teach its Votaries so much Compassion, towards those they count Hereticks: Neither let me forget the Governour of Carolina, whose Generosity compleated what the Governour of Augusteen had begun, in assisting and cherishing these our afflicted Friends and Country Folks; with which, I shall conclude these Remarks, to treat more particularly, concerning that Faithful Servant of the Lord, Robert Barrow, who was one of this Company.

This

This Man of God, whose Habitation was in one of the Northern Counties *of* England, *was early Convinced of the blessed Truth of God, professed by the People called* Quakers, *and soon after had a* Dispensation of the Gospel *committed to him. He lived, in his Native Country, in esteem amongst his Neighbours, for his Godly Conversation; and honoured in the Church of God, as an Elder, who had abode Faithful in his Testimony, both in Preaching the Gospel, Suffering for the same, and Behaving himself answerable thereunto. And in the Year* 1694. *the Spirit of God (from whom he first had his Commission) requiring him to come over into these parts, to Preach the Gospel here also;* he was not disobedient to the Heavenly Call, *but gave up to do the Will of God, though in a Cross to his own, as appeared by an Expression of his, before he left* England; *which was to this effect,* That he had rather immediately have laid down his natural Life there, if by so doing he could have kept his Peace with God, than to have crossed the Seas to *America. Well, hither he came; and after he had throughly Visited these parts, he took Ship for the* West-Indian Illands; *and at length was returning from* Jamaica, *to this Town of* Philadelphia, *when these Calamities, mentioned in the ensuing* Journal, *befell him: How he behaved himself under them, is therein expressed; with what Patience he was carried through them, with what Faith he overcame, even the very worst of Men; so that it may be said, He was* more than a Conqueror *over those Blood-Thirsty* Canibals; *looking to Him* who was Invisible, *and by his Grace seeing beyond Them and their Cruelty; by Prayer* Wrestling with God for a Blessing; *even the Blessing of being delivered out of their Barbarous Hands, and laying his Bones amongst Faithful Friends; and so effectual were his fervent Prayers, that they* prevailed with God; *and so gracious was his God unto him, that he sealed an assurance upon his Spirit, That his Prayers were heard, and should in due time be answered, before he was yet off his Knees. And doubtless, he was made a Strength and a Comfort to his Companions in Affliction; whose remembrance will not be easily blotted out of their Minds.*

One

One Remarkable Paſſage I cannot well omit, which de-monſtrates he had well learn'd of him who is a God o Truth, *to ſpeak the Truth upon all occaſions, though with the hazard of his Life. For, as the Reader may obſerve in the Series of this following Relation, theſe poor People, for the Safe-guard of their Lives, had aſſumed the name of* Spaniards; *ſome on that account, aſſerting what was wrong, others concealing the Truth; yet this Honeſt-hearted Man, being directly asked the Queſtion,* Nickaleer, Nickaleer? *(their word for* Engliſh-Men*) could do neither; but in Simplicity anſwered,* Yes; *being asked ſo concerning another, he again anſwered,* Yes. *Yet, though for his plain-dealing, he was ſtripp'd of his Clothes; which, till then, he had ſaved, God ſuffered not theſe* Savages *to touch his Life, or the Lives of any of his Company.*

Thus he paſſed through this Afflicting Trial, and at length arrived at this place, on the 1ſt Day of the 2d Month, 1697. though in much weakneſs; having been taken very ill of the Belly-ach and Flux at Auguſteen; *of which he never recovered, but ſtill grew worſe and worſe, to his dying Day. It was about the 8th hour in the Evening, when the* Barkentine, *he was Paſſenger in, arrived at this place. Divers Friends went on Board, in order to get him a Shoar, but he being in a very weak Condition, they could not remove him at that time. He declared,* His great ſatisfaction, that the Lord had granted his Requeſt, that he might lay down his Bones in this place; that his Heart was ſtrong, and he hoped he might firſt ſee *Friends* again at the Meeting. He made mention of the Goodneſs of God to him, and that his Preſence had attended him in all his Exerciſes.

The next Morning, being the 2d of the 2d Month, divers Friends went on Board, to help the Veſſel up to a Wharf, in order to get him on Shoar; in which time he ſpake as before related, God's Power attending him. *About the 7th hour, divers Friends carried him in a* Hammocker *(being wrap'd up in a Blanket, and Clothes to keep him warm) to the Houſe of* Samuel Carpenter, *where he declared,*

The

The Goodneſs of God to him; and that his Heart was yet ſtrong, and his Memory and Underſtanding good. After which he was ſhifted, and then ſlept a conſiderable time.

On the ſame Day, ſome Friends coming into the Room to viſit him, as the ſight of them he ſeemed to rejoyce; and, putting forth his Hand, was ready to embrace them in much Love, and in a very tender Frame of Spirit. The Friends expreſſed their gladneſs to ſee him; but ſaid, They were ſorry to ſee him ſo very weak: *To which he replied,* Although my Body be weak, my Mind is ſound, and Memory good. *And further ſaid,* The Lord hath been very good to me, all along unto this very Day; and this Morning hath ſweetly refreſhed me. *And further added,* The Lord hath anſwered my Deſire; for I deſired Content, and that I might come to this place, to lay my Bones amongſt you. *And afterwards ſaid,* It is a good thing to have a Conſcience void of Offence, both towards God, and towards Men.

On the 4th Day of the 2d Month, being the 1ſt Day of the Week, about the 5th hour in the Morning, he deſired a Friend to write for him to his dear Wife, To remember his dear Love to her; and to let her know of his Travels, and being here, and that the Lord was with him; that his outward Affairs were ſettled; and that ſhe had wherewith all to live on. *He further ſaid, divers Friends being preſent,* That the Lord was with him, and all things were well; and that he had nothing to do, but to Dye: *And accordingly on this Day he departed; and on the 3d Day following, being the 6th Day of the 2d Month, was buried in Friends Burying-ground, in this Town of* Philadelphia.

And now, having brought my Relation, concerning this good Man, to the laſt Period of his Life, I might very well have put a Period to my Preface: *But that I foreſee, Some Perſons may be ready to ſay,* Here is an account of very

ſtrange Paſſages, but of what Credit is the Relator? May we depend upon his Authority, without danger of being impoſed upon? *To ſuch I anſwer, He is a Man well known in this Town, of good Credit and Reputa; on whoſe Fidelity and Veracity, thoſe who have any knowledge of him, will readily rely, without ſuſpecting Fallacy. But,* that in the Mouth of two or three Witneſſes every thing may be eſtabliſhed, *beſides him and his Wife, a Perſon, whoſe reſidence (when at home) is in this Town, viz.* Joſeph Kirle, *the Maſter of the* Barkentine, *in which they ſuffered Shipwrack, a Man of an honeſt Character amongſt his Neighbours, had the peruſal of it, before it went to the Preſs; and approved it. With which I ſhall conclude, wiſhing my* Reader *much ſatisfaction in the Reading of it; but never the unhappineſs of Experiencing, in proper Perſon, the truth of it.*

A Journal of the Travels of several Persons, with their Sufferings, being Cast away in the Gulph (among the Canibals) of Florida, &c.

The Persons Names, *viz.*

Joseph Kirle, Commander of the *Barkentine-Reformation*.
Richard Limpeney, Mate. *Thomas Fownes*.
Solomon Cresson. *Thomas Jemmet*. } Mariners.
Joseph Buckley. *Nathaniel Randal*. }
John Hillard, the Master's Boy. }
Ben. the Master's Negro. }

Jonathan Dickinson. *Robert Barrow*.
Mary Dickinson. *Benjamin Allen*. } Passengers.
Jonathan Dickinson, a Sucking Child, Six Months old. }

Peter. London. Jack. Cæsar. Negro Men. } Belonging to *Jonathan Dickinson*.
Cajoe, a Child. *Hagar. Sarah. Bella.*
Susanna. Quensa. Negro Women.
Venus, an *Indian* Girle.

THE Twenty-third Day of the Sixth Month, called *August*, 1696. Being in Company with Twelve or Thirteen Sail of Merchant-Men, under the Convoy of the *Hampshire* Frigot, Captain *Fletcher* Commander, Sailed from *Port-Royal*, in *Jamaica*, we being bound for *Pensilvania*.

The 24th Day, About Noon came a Sloop from *Port-Royal*, meeting us off *Portland*; gave an Account of the French-Fleet's being at *Cape Antonio*.

This Evening we lay by off *Black-Rivers*-Mouth, in order to go the next Morning to *Blewfield*; but it being calm for many Days following, the Current drove to Weſtward of the Iſland.

The 31ſt Day, This Evening we loſt ſight of the *Hampſhire*-Frigot, and then beat to Windward again.

The 1ſt Day the 7th Month, we Anchored to Weſtward of *Savina La Mar*, and loſt our Anchor.

The 2d Day, we got in *Blewfield* Road to Water.

The 4th Day, This Morning we Sailed from *Blewfield*, intending our Paſſage through the *Gulph*.

The 14th Day, about Noon, were a Breaſt with *Cape Antonio*; and about a League to the Eaſtwards off the *Cape* was a Fire, making a great Smoak: At length People appeared on the *Bay*, making ſigns for us to put on Shoar; but having a freſh Gale, and not knowing who they were, our Maſter would not.

This Day made the Table-land of the *Havana*, and this Evening ſtood over for *Cape Florida*; but about Eight or Nine at Night we ſaw two Lights, being about a Mile from us; we fearing we were got amongſt the French-Fleet, tacked, and ſtood for the *Haven*.

The 18th Day, This Morning no Sail appeared, and being moſt of the Day calm; we lay about Four Leagues off the *Havana*; we had a fair Wind, and were deſigned for that Port, to enquire of the French-Fleet. This Afternoon came a Turnado from the Land, and our Maſter being on the Quarter-Deck, our Boom-gibing knocked him down, and broke his Leg; which Accident was grievous to him and us; but having things ſuitable, with a little Experience, ſet it. At this time had I Four of my Family very ſick; one whereof was an *Indian Girl*, being juſt as I had bound up the Maſter's Leg, taken with Fits, which continued ſome Hours, and then ſhe died. This Evening we ſtood over for *Cape Florida*, having the Wind North-Eaſterly.

The

The 19th Day, this Morning the Wind not being fair, we ſtood up for *Cuba*; and about Sun-riſing we eſpyed the Sails that we ſaw before, they ſtanding as we ſtood: Therefore we ſuppoſed them to be ſome of our Company; we wronged them in Sailing, and by Noon loſt ſight of them. About Four this Afternoon we eſpyed a Ship, to the Eaſtward of us (we being about Four Leagues off Shoar, and about Fifteen Leagues to Eaſtward of the *Havana*) ſuppoſing her to be a *French-Man*, therefore ſtood in for the Shoar; but ſhe gained on us: Then a Turnado ſprang up, and a great Shower of Rain followed, which hid us. Hereupon we tacked, and ſtood over for *Florida*. Night came on, that we ſaw no more of that Sail, having the Wind fair.

The 20th Day, This Morning we were in the *Gulph*, having a fair Wind, and ſeeing the two Ships following us, we believed them to be of our Company.

The 21ſt Day, This Morning the Wind at Eaſt, and ſhifting Northerly.

The 22d Day, This Day the Storm began at *N. E.*

The 23d Day, About One a Clock in the Morning we felt our Veſſel ſtrike ſome few ſtrokes, and then ſhe Floated again, for five or ſix Minutes, before ſhe ran faſt a Ground, where ſhe beat violently at firſt; the Wind was violent; and it was very dark, that our Marriners could ſee no Land: The Seas broke over us, that we were in a quarter of an hour Floating in the Cabin: We endeavoured to get a Candle lighted, which in a little time was accompliſhed. By this time we felt the Veſſel not to ſtrike ſo often; but ſeveral of her Timbers were broken, and ſome Plank ſtarted; the Seas continued breaking over us, and no Land to be ſeen. We concluded to keep in the Veſſel as long as ſhe would hold together. About the Third Hour this Morning, we ſuppoſed we ſaw Land at ſome conſiderable diſtance. And at this time we found the Water began to run out of the Veſſel; and at Day

light we perceived we were upon the Shoar, on a Beach lying on the Breach of the Sea; which, at times, as the Surges of the Sea reverſed, was dry. In taking a view of our Veſſel, we found that the Violence of the Weather had forced many ſorts of the Sea-Birds on board of our Veſſel; ſome of which were, by force of Wind, blown into and under our Hen-Cubbs, and many remained alive. Our Hogs and Sheep were waſhed away, and ſwam on Shoar, except one of the Hogs, which remained in the Veſſel. We rejoyced at this our Preſervation from the raging Seas; but at the ſame Inſtant feared the ſad Conſequences that followed; yet, having Hopes ſtill, we got our Sick and Lame on Shoar; alſo our Proviſions, with Sparrs and Sails to make a Tent. I went, with one Negro, to view the Land, and ſeek the moſt convenient place for that purpoſe. But the Wilderneſs Country looked very diſmal, having no Trees, but only Sand-Hills, covered with ſhrubby Palmetto, the ſtalks of which were prickly, that there was no walking amongſt them: I eſpyed a place almoſt a Furlong within that Beach, being a Bottom; to this place I with my Negro ſoon cut a Paſſage; the Storm and Rain continuing. Thither I got my Wife and ſick Child, being ſix Months and twelve Days old; alſo *Robert Barrow*, an aged Man, who had been ſick about five or ſix Months; our Maſter, who ſome Days paſt had broke his Leg; and my Kinſman *Benjamin Allen*, who had been very ill, with a violent Fever, moſt part of the Voyage: Theſe, with others, we got to the place, under the ſhelter of ſome few Buſhes, which broke ſome of the Wind, but kept none of the Rain from them; I got a Fire made: The moſt of our People were getting Proviſions a ſhoar; our Cheſts, Trunks, and the reſt of our Clothing, were all very wet and cold.

About the Eighth or Ninth hour, came two *Indian*-men (being naked, except a ſmall piece of plaited [illegible]k, of Straws, which juſt hid their private Parts, and

and faſtned behind like a Horſe-Tail in likeneſs, made of a ſort of Silk-Graſs) from the *Southward*, running fiercely, and foaming at the Mouth, having no Weapons but their Knives, and forthwith, not making any ſtop, violently ſeized the two firſt of our Men they met with, who were carrying Corn from the Veſſel to the top of the Bank, where I ſtood to receive it, and put it into a Cask; they uſed no Violence, for the Men reſiſted not; but taking them under the Arm, brought them towards me: Their Countenance was very Furious and Bloody: They had their Hair tyed in a Roll behind, in which ſtuck two Bones ſhaped, one like a Broad Arrow, the other a Spear Head; the reſt of our Men followed from the Veſſel, asking me what they ſhould do, whether they ſhould get their Guns to kill theſe two; but I perſwaded them otherwiſe, deſiring them to be quiet, ſhewing their inability to defend us from what would follow, but to put our Truſt in the Lord, who was able to defend to the uttermoſt. I walk'd towards the place where our Sick and Lame were, the two *Indian*-Men following me, I told them the *Indians* were come and coming upon us: And whilſt theſe two (ſetting the Men looſe) ſtood with a wild furious Countenance, looking upon us; I thought with my ſelf to give them ſome Tobacco and Pipes, which they greedily ſnatch'd from me, and making a ſnuffing Noiſe like a Wild-Beaſt, turned their backs upon us, and run away.

We communed together, and conſidered our Condition, being among a barbarous People, ſuch as were generally accounted *Men-Eaters*, believing thoſe two were gone to Alarm their People: We ſat our ſelves down, expecting Cruelty and hard Death, except it ſhould pleaſe the Almighty God to work wonderfully for our Deliverance. In this deep Concernment ſome of us were not left without Hopes; bleſſed be the Name of the Lord, in whom we truſted.

As we were under a deep Exercise and Concernment, a Motion arose from one of us, that if we should put our selves under the Denomination of *Spaniards* (it being known that that Nation had some Influence on them) and one of us, named *Solomon Cresson*, speaking *Spanish* Language well, it was hop'd this might be a means for our delivery; to which, the most of the Company assented.

Within two or three hours after the departure of the two *Indians*, some of our People being near the Beach or Strand, returned and said, the *Indians* were coming in a very great Number, all running and shouting: About this time the Storm was much abated, the Rain ceased, and the Sun appeared, which had been hid from us several days. The *Indians* went all to the Vessel, casting forth what ever they could lay hold on, except Rum, Sugar, Molosses, Beef and Pork.

But their *Cassekey* (for so they call their King) with about thirty more, came down to us in a furious manner, having a dismal Aspect, and foaming at the Mouth; their Weapons were large *Spanish* Knives, except their *Cassekey's*, who had a Baggonet, that belonged to the Master of our Vessel: They rushed in upon us, and cried, *Nickaleer*, *Nickaleer*; we understood them not at first; they repeating it unto us often, at last they cryed, *Espania*, or *Spaniard*; by which we understood them, that at first they meant *English*, but they were answered to the latter in *Spanish*, yea; to which they replyed, No *Spainia*, nō; but all cryed, *Nickaleer*, *Nickaleer*: We sitting on our Chests, Boxes and Trunks, and some on the Ground, the *Indians* surrounded us; we stirred nor moved not, but sat all, or most of us, very Calm and Still, some of us in a good frame of Spirit, being freely given up to the Will of God.

Whilst we were thus sitting, as a People almost unconcerned, these bloody-minded Creatures placed them-

themſelves each behind one, kicking and throwing away the Buſhes that were nigh, or under their feet; the *Caſſekey* had placed himſelf behind me, ſtanding on the Cheſt which I ſat upon; they all having their Arms extended, with their Knives in their hands, ready to execute their bloody Deſign, ſome taking hold of ſome of us by the Heads, with their Knees ſet againſt our Shoulders: In this Poſture they ſeem'd to wait for the *Caſſekey* to begin: They were high in words, which we underſtood not: But on a ſudden, it pleaſed the Lord to work wonderfully for our Preſervation, and inſtantly all theſe Savage-Men were ſtruck Dumb, and like Men amazed the ſpace of a quarter of an Hour, in which time their Countenances fell, and they looked like another People: They quitted their places they had taken behind us, and came in amongſt us, requiring to have all our Cheſts, Trunks and Boxes unlock'd, which being done, they divided all that was in them. Our Money the *Caſſekey* took unto himſelf, privately hiding it in the Buſhes: Then they went to pulling off our Clothes, leaving each of us only a pair of Breeches, or an old Coat, except my Wife and Child, *Robert Barrow*, and our Maſter, from whom they took but little this day:

Having thus done, they asked us again, *Nickaleer*, *Nickaleer*? But we anſwered, by ſaying, *Penſilvania*.

We began to enquire after St. *Auguſteen*, alſo would talk of St. *a Lucea*, which was a Town that lay about a Degree to the North-ward; but they cunningly would ſeem to perſwade us, that they both lay to the Sothward: We ſignified to them, that they lay to the Northward; and we would talk of the *Havana* that lay to the Southward. Theſe places they had heard of, and knew which way they lay.

At length, the *Caſſekey* told us, how long it was to St. *a Lucea*, by Days Travel; but cared not to hear us mention St. *Auguſteen*. They would ſignifie by ſigns, We ſhould go to the Southward. We anſwered, That we muſt go to the Northward, for *Auguſteen*. When

they found they could not otherwise perſwade us, they ſignified, that we ſhould go to the Suthward, for the *Havana*, and that it was but a little way.

We gave them to underſtand, that we came that way, and were for the *North*-ward: All which took place with them. We perceived, that the *Caſſekey*'s Heart was tendered towards us; for he kept moſtly with us, and would the remaining part of this day keep off the *Petty-Robbers*, which would have had our few Rags from us. Some time before Night we had a Shower of Rain, whereupon the *Caſſekey* made ſigns for us to build ſome Shelter; upon which we got our Tent up, and ſome Leaves to lye upon.

About this time our Veſſel lay dry on Shoar, and the *Indians* gathered themſelves together, Men and Women, ſome Hundreds in number. Having got all the Goods out of the Veſſel, and covered the *Bay* for a large diſtance, opened all the Stuffs and Linnen, and ſpread them to dry. They would touch no ſort of ſtrong Drink, Sugar, nor Moloſſoes, but left it in the Veſſel. They Shouted, and made great Noiſes in the time of Plunder. Night coming on, the *Caſſekey* put thoſe Cheſts and Trunks, which he had reſerved for himſelf, into our Tent; which pleaſed us, and gave an expectation of his company; for he was now become a Defender of us from the Rage of others. The *Caſſekey* went down to the Water-ſide, amongſt his People, and returned with three old Coats that were wet and torn; which he gave us; one whereof I had. We made a Fire at each end of our Tent, and laid our ſelves down, it being dark: But hearing hideous Noiſes, and fearing that they were not ſatisfied, we expected them upon us. The chief *Indian* (or *Caſſekey*) lay in the Tent upon his Cheſts. And about Mid-night, we heard a Company of *Indians* coming from the Veſſel towards us, making terrible Shouts; and coming fiercely up to the Tent; the *Caſſeekey* called to them, which cauſed them to ſtand: It ſeemed they had killed a Hog, and brought him; ſo

the

the *Caſſikey* asked us, if we would eat the Hog? *Solomon Creſſon*, by our deſire, anſwered him, That we uſed not to eat at that time of the Night: Whereupon they threw the Hog down before the Tent, and the *Caſſekey* ſent them away. They went Shouting to the Sea-ſhoar, where there were ſome Hundreds of them, Revelling about our Wreck.

The 25th of the 7th Month; the 6th day of the Week.

This Morning, having purpoſed to endeavour for Liberty to paſs to the *North*-ward, *Solomon* opened the matter to the *Caſſekey*; who anſwered, We muſt go to his Town to the *South*-ward.

This occaſioned us to preſs him more urgently, to let us go for *Sta. Lucea* (this place having a *Spaniſh* Name, ſuppoſed to have found it under the Government of that *Nation*, whence we might expect Relief) But the *Caſſekey* told us, That it was about two or three Days Journey thither; and that, when we came there, we ſhould have our Throats and Scalps cut; and be Shot, Burn'd, and Eaten. We thought that Information was but to divert us, ſo that we were more earneſt to go; but he ſternly denied us, ſaying, We muſt go to his Town.

About Eight a Clock this Morning, the *Caſſekey* came into our Tent, and ſet himſelf amongſt us, asking the old Queſtion, *Nickaleer*, *Nickaleer*? Directing his Speech to one particular of us, who in ſimplicity anſwered, *Yes*. Which cauſed the *Caſſekey* to ask the ſaid Perſon, If another Perſon, which he pointed to, was *Nickaleer*? He anſwered, *Yes*. Then he ſaid, *Totus* (or all) *Nickaleer*; and went from among us: Returning in a ſhort time, with ſome of his Men with him, and a-freſh they went greedily to ſtrip my *Wife* and *Child*, *Robert Barrow*, and our *Maſter*, who had eſcaped till now. Thus were we left almoſt Naked, till the Feud was ſomething abated; and then we got Some-what from them, which diſpleaſed ſome of them. We then cut our Tents in pieces, and [illegible] the moſt of our Clothing

Clothing out of it; which the *Indians* perceiving, took the Remains from us. We Men had moſt of us Breeches, and pieces of Canvas; and all the Company interceded for my Wife, that all was not taken from her. About Noon, the *Indians* having removed all their Plunder off the *Bay*, and many of them gone; a Guard was provided, arm'd with Bows and Arrows, with whom we were ſummoned to march; and a Burden provided for every one to carry, that was any ways able. Our Maſter, with his broken Leg, was help'd along by his Negro *Ben*. My Wife was forced to carry her Child, they not ſuffering any of us to relieve her. But if any of us offered to lay down our Burden, we were threatned to be ſhot. Thus were we forced along the *Beach*, bare-footed.

We had ſaved one of the *Maſter's Quadrants*, and *Seamens Calender*, with two other Books. As we walked along the *Bay* (the time ſuiting) our Mate, *Richard Limpeney*, took an Obſervation, and we found our ſelves to be in the Latitude of twenty ſeven Degrees and eight Minutes: Some of the *Indians* were offended at it; when he held up his Quadrant to obſerve, one would draw an Arrow to ſhoot him; but it pleaſed God hitherto to prevent them from ſhedding any of our Blood.

One Paſſage I have omitted: Two of our *Marriners*, named *Thomas Fowns* and *Richard Limpany*, went forth this Morning, from our Tent, down to the *Bay* where the *Indians* were, and viewing of them at ſome diſtance, an *Indian*-Man came running upon them, with his Knife in his hand took hold of *Thomas Fowns* to Stab him; but the ſaid *Thomas* fell on his Knees, uſing a *Spaniſh* Ceremony, and begged not to kill him, whereupon the *Indian* deſiſted, and bid him be gone to the place from whence he came. The ſaid *Thomas* at his return, acquainted us how narrowly he had eſcaped.

After we had travelled about five miles along the deep Sand, the Sun being extream hot, we came to an

Inlet;

Inlet: On the other ſide was the *Indian Town*, being little *Wigwams*, made of ſmall Poles ſtuck in the Ground, which they bended one to another, making an Arch, and covered them with Thatch of ſmall *Palmetto* leaves: Here we were commanded to ſit down, and the *Caſſekey* came to us, who with his hand, ſcratched a hole in the Sand, about a foot deep, and came to Water, which he made Signs for us to come and Drink, we being extream Thirſty, did, but the Water was almoſt Salt: Whilſt we ſat here, we ſaw great Fires making on the other ſide of the Inlet, which ſome of us thought was preparing for us. After an hours time being ſpent here, at length came an *Indian* with a ſmall *Cannoo* from the other ſide, and I, with my Wife and Child, and *Robert Barrow*, were ordered to go in; the ſame *Cannoo* was but juſt wide enough for us to ſit down in; over we were carried, and being landed, the Man made Signs for us to walk to the *Wigwams*, which we did; but the young *Indians* would ſeem to be frightned, and fly from us. We were directed to a *Wigwam*, which, afterwards we underſtood to be the *Caſſekey*'s: It was about a Man's height to the top: Herein was the *Caſſekey*'s Wife, and ſome old Women, ſitting on a Cabbin, made of Sticks, about a foot high, covered with a Mat, they made Signs for us to ſit down on the Ground, which we did: The *Caſſekey*'s Wife having a young Child ſucking at her Breaſt, gave it to another Woman, and would have my Child, which my Wife was very loath to ſuffer; but ſhe would not be denyed, took our Child and ſuckled it at her Breaſt, viewing and feeling it from top to toe, at length returned it to my Wife; and by this time was another parcel of our People come over; and ſitting down by the *Wigwam* ſide, our *Indian* brought a Fiſh boiled, on a *Palmetto* leaf, and ſet it down amongſt us, making Signs for us to Eat; but our Exerciſe was too great, for us to have any Inclination to receive Food; at length our People were brought over, and

after-

afterwards came the *Cassekey*: As soon as he came to his *Wigwam*, he set himself to work, got some stakes, and stuck them in a row, joyning to his *Wigwam*, and tyed some sticks, whereon were these small *Palmettoes*, tyed and fastned them to the stakes, about three foot high, and layed two or three Mats made of Reeds down by his Shelter; which, it seems, he made for us, to break the wind off us, and ordered us to lye down there, which we did, as many as the Mats would hold, the rest lay on the Ground by us; the *Cassekey* went into his *Wigwam*, and seated himself on his Cabin cross-legged; having a Basket of *Palmetto Berries* brought him, which he eat very greedily; after which, came some *Indians* into him, and talk'd much; Night came on; the Moon being up, an *Indian*, who performeth their Ceremonies, stood out, looking full at the Moon, making a hideous Noise, and crying out, acting like a Mad-man for the space of half an hour, all the *Indians* being silent till he had done; after which, they all made a fearful Noise, some like the Barking of a Dogg, Wolf, and other strange Sounds: After this, one gets a logg, and sets himself down, holding the stick or logg upright on the Ground, and several others getting about him, made a hideous Noise, Singing to our Amazement; at length their Women joyned Consort, making the Noise more terrible, this they continued till Midnight. Towards Morning was great Dews: Our Fire being expended, we were extream Cold.

This Morning the *Cassekey* looking on us with a mild Aspect, sent his Son with his striking Staff to the Inlet, to strike Fish for us, which was performed with great dexterity, for some of us walked down with him, and though we looked very earnestly when he threw his Staff from him, could not see a Fish, at which time he saw it, and brought it on Shoar on the end of his Staff. Sometimes he would run swiftly pursuing a Fish, and seldom mist when he darted at him. In two hours

time

time he got as many Fish as would serve twenty Men; there were others also Fishing at the same time, so that Fish was Plenty; but the sence of our Conditions, stayed our hungry Stomachs, for some amongst us thought they would feed us, to feed themselves.

The *Cassekey* went this Morning towards our Vessel; in his absence the other *Indians* looked very untowardly upon us, which created a jealousie of their Cruelty yet to come.

This Afternoon we saw a great Fire nigh the place of our Vessel; whereupon we concluded, that our Vessel and our Boat were Burn'd: Whereupon we were almost confirmed that they designed to destroy us. About Sun-setting the *Cassekey* came home; we spake to him, he answered us, and seemed very affable, which we liked well: Night drawing on, and the Wind shifting *Northward*, we removed our Shelter, and added the Mats to it to break the Wind off us, which blowed cold, and laid our selves on the Sand. About an hour within Night came a parcel of *Indians* from the *Southward*, being all arm'd with *Bows* and *Arrows*, and coming near our Tent, some of us espyed them, whereupon they squatted down: This seemed a fresh motive of Danger, and we awakened those of us that were fallen a Sleep, and bid them prepare, for things seemed dangerous, we supposing they were come to forward our Destruction, or to carry us to the *Southward*; they sat thus a considerable time; at length they distributed themselves to the *Wigwams*: Thus would Danger often appear unto us, and almost swallow us up; but at times we should be set over it, having a secret Hope, that God would work our Deliverance, having preserved us from so many Perils.

Sometime before Night, *Robert Barrow* was exhorting us to be patient, and in a Godly manner did he expound that Text of Scripture, *Because thou hast kept the Word of my Patience*, &c. *Rev.* 3. 10. After which he ended with a most fervent Prayer, desiring of the Lord,

Lord, that whereas he had ſuffered us to be caſt amongſt a Barbarous and Heatheniſh People, if that it was his bleſſed Will, He would preſerve and deliver us from amongſt them, that our Names might not be buried in Oblivion, and that he might lay his Body amongſt Faithful Friends; And at the cloſe of his Prayer, he ſeem'd to have an Aſſurance that his Petition would be granted; In all which, ſome of us were livingly refreſhed and ſtrengthened.

The 27th of the 7th Month, the 1ſt of the Week.

This Morning we again uſed our endeavours with the *Caſſakey*, that we might go to the *Northward* for *Auguſteen*; his Anſwer was, We ſhould be all kill'd, but at length we prevailed, and he ſaid on the Morrow we ſhould go: Hereupon, he took three *Negro*-Men (one of *Joſeph Kirle*'s, and two of mine) and with a *Canoo* went up the Sound.

This day the *Indians* were buſie with what they had taken out of our Veſſel, and would have imployed all of us to do, ſome one thing, ſome another, for them; but we not knowing the Conſequence endeavoured to ſhun it, and would deny their demands: But ſome of our Men did anſwer their deſires in making and ſewing ſome Cloth together, ſtringing our Beds, mending of Locks, of the Cheſts, &c. Whatever they thought was a-miſs they would be putting upon us to Mend, ſtill we wholly refuſed; At which time I heard a ſaying, that came from one of the chief *Indians*, thus [*Engliſh Son of a Bitch*] which words ſtarted me; for I did believe they had had ſome of our Nation in their Poſſeſſion, of whom they had heard ſuch an expreſſion: I paſſed away from the *Wigwam* with much trouble.

This day being the firſt of the Week, we having a large Bible, and a Book of *Robert Barclay*'s, ſome one or other was often Reading in them: But being moſt of us ſat together, *Robert Barrow* deſired our People to wait upon the Lord; In which time *Robert* had a

Word

Word in ſeaſon unto us, and afterwards went to Prayer, all the *Indians* coming about us; and ſome younger ſort would be Mocking, but not to our Diſturbance: The Elder ſort ſtood very modeſtly the whole time: After Prayer ended, they all withdrew quietly: But ſome of them (eſpecially the *Caſſekey*'s eldeſt Son) would take great delight in our Reading, and would take the *Bible*, or other Book, and give to one or other to read; the ſound of which pleaſed them; for they would ſit quietly, and very attentively, to hear us.

The *Caſſekey* having been gone the moſt part of the Day, with three *Negroes* in our Boat coming over the Bar into the Inlet: We rejoyced to ſee our Boat, for we thought ſhe had been Burn'd. Our *Negroes* told us, They went up the Sound with the *Caſſekey*, and landed near the place where our Tent had been: The chief Buſineſs was, to remove the Money from one place to another, and bury it. This old Man would truſt our People, but not his own. After that was done, they went to the place where our Veſſel was Burn'd: They lanched our Boat, in which the old *Caſſekey* put his Cheſts, wherein was our Linnen, and other of our Trade. Alſo they got a ſmall Runlet, which they filled with Wine out of a Quarter-Cask that was left, and brought Sugar out of the Wreck, which was not conſumed with the Fire. By this time came the *Caſſekey*, and other *Negro*, in the Cannoo. He told us, On the Morrow we ſhould go with our Boat: This was cheerful News unto us. All the time ſome *Indians* had been out, and brought home ſome *Oyſters*; and the *Caſſekey* gave us ſome, bidding us, Take what we had a mind to. A little before Night, the *Caſſekey* opened his Cheſt and Boxes: And his Wife came, and took what was in them from him. But he ſeem'd very generous to my Wife and Child, and gave her ſeveral things which were uſeful to her and our Child.

Our Boat was very Leaky, ſo that we got her into a *Creek* to ſink her, that the Water might ſwell her.

The 28th of the 7th Month; the 2d Day of the Week.

This Morning we waited an opportunity to get leave to depart, which was granted us. Whereupon we asked for such things as they did not make use of, *viz.* a great Glass, wherein was five or six pound of Butter, some Sugar, the Rundlet of Wine, and some Balls of Chocolate; All which was granted us, also a Bowle to heave Water out of the Boat: But the *Cassekey* would have a *Negro*-Boy of mine, named *Cæsar*, to which I could not tell what to say; but he was resolved on it. We got down to the Water-side, and sent all our People over that were to Travel; And *Joseph Kirle*, *Robert Barrow*, I, my Wife and Child, with two of our Marriners went in the Boat, and rowed along Shoar *Northwards*, but the *Cassekey* would have us to have gone with our Boat up the Sound: We supposed the Sound was a great River, and therefore were not willing to take his Advice, having no knowledge; but his Counsel was good, as we found afterwards, for the conveniency of passage

The *Cassekey*, and some other *Indians*, went with our People towards our Wreck, we rowing along Shoar, and our Boat very leaky, that one Person had Imploy enough to heave out the Water.

Just before we left the *Indian*-Town, several *Indians* were for taking the little Cloths and Rags we had got; but calling out to the *Cassekey*, he would cause them to let us alone.

Solomon Cresson was mightily in one *Indian*'s favour, who would hardly stir from his *Wigwam*, but *Solomon* must be with him, and go Arm in Arm; which *Indian*, amongst his Plunder, had a Morning-Gown, which he put on *Solomon*, and *Solomon* had worn it most of the time we were there; but when the time of our departure came, an *Indian* unrob'd him, and left only a pair of Breeches, and seem'd very angry.

It was high Noon when we left our Wreck (she being burn'd down to her Floor-Timbers which lay in the

the Sand) we ſetting forward, ſome in the Boat, the reſt travelled along ſhoar; and a little before Sun-ſeting our People came up with abundance of ſmall Fiſh that had been forced on Shoar, as we may ſuppoſe, by the Storm that drove us a Shoar (they lying far from the Water, being much tainted) covered the Shoar for nigh a Mile in length, of which our People gathered as many as they could carry: About Sun-ſetting we put on Shoar to refreſh our ſelves, and take a ſmall Reſpite, alſo to take my Kinſman, *Benjamin Allen*, into our Boat; For this Afternoon, in his Travel, he was taken with a Fever and Ague, and we had much Trouble to get him along, he having been Sick, nigh unto Death (being firſt taken, the day before we left *Blewfield*'s Road) until about a Week before we were caſt away.

One of my *Negroes* had ſaved a Tinder-box and Flint, and we had reſerved two Knives, by which means we got a Fire, though with much difficulty, for our Tinder was bad, and all the Wood Salt-Water-Soaken; which being accompliſhed, we broiled all our Fiſh, feeding heartily on ſome of them, and the reſt we kept, not knowing when we ſhould be thus furniſhed again; for which, ſome of us were truly thankful to the God of our Mercies.

Having a large Fire, many of us got under the Lee of it, and others buried themſelves in the Sand, in hopes to get a little Sleep, that we might be ſomewhat refreſhed, and thereby be the better enabled, ſome to Travel, and ſome to Row, the remaining part of the Night; but the Sand-Flies, and *Muskettoes*, were ſo extream thick, it was impoſſible: The Moon Shining, we launched our Boat, I, and my Wife, and Child, the Maſter, *Robert Barrow*, my Kinſman *Allen*, *Solomon Creſſon*, *Joſeph Buckly*, and the Maſter's *Negro*, went in our Boat, the reſt travelled along Shoar: About midnight, or a little after, our People came by an *Indian* Town, the *Indians* came out in a great Number, but offered no

Violence, more than endeavouring to take from them what little they had; but making ſome ſmall reſiſtance, the *Indians* were put by their purpoſe: They were very deſirous to have us come on Shoar, and would hale us, but our People would have us keep off: We were got among a parcel of Breakers, and ſo had much a do to get out to Sea.

The 29th of the 7th Month; the 3d of the Week.

This Morning about Sun-riſing we ſtood in for the Land, and looked out for our People, but could not ſee them, therefore we lay by for the ſpace of two hours, and at length ſaw them coming along, with a great many *Indians* with them. When they came a breaſt with us, the *Indians* wafted us a Shoar, but we refuſed, perceiving they were wickedly bent; they would be ever and anon ſnatching one thing or other; at which time our People would point to us in the Boat; but perceiving they could not get us a Shoar, in ſome few hours left them.

This Day Noon, *Joſeph Kirle* having his *Quadrant* and *Calendar*, took an Obſervation, being in the Latiude of 27 Deg. 45 Min. About one a Clock we ſaw two *Indians*, with Bows and Arrows, running to meet our People; who, when they ſaw them, at firſt they made a halt, and afterwards retreated, at which the *Indians* let fly an Arrow, which narrowly eſcaped one of them; whereupon they ſtopp'd, the *Indians* look'd ſtrangly on them, but our People ſet forwards, and the *Indians* with them, until they came to the *Indian*-Town: We ſaw our People go into the *Wigwams*, but ſtayed a very ſhort time, for the *Indians* were for taking thoſe pieces of Canvas they had, from them. They got ſome Water and ſet forward again; the two *Indians* ſtill followed them. About this time we ſaw a Sail to the *Eaſtward*, and we ſuppoſing it at firſt to be a *Brigantine*, agreed to follow her; but in a ſmall time, we made it to be a Cannoo or Boat, with two Maſts and Sails: She ſtood in for the Shoar, but as ſoon

as

as they eſpyed us, ſhe bore away; and when ſhe ſaw we made not after her, ſhe ſtood a-ſhoar again for the *Indian* Town; hereupon a Jealouſie got amongſt us, that ſhe might go on Shoar, and get ſtrong with Men, and then come after us, whereupon we rowed very hard, and kept an offing for ſome Hours; but finding they came not out, we ſtood towards the Shoar again. This day was extream hot, and we had no Water ſince we left the *Indian* Town, to the *Southward* of our Wreck, called by the name of *Hoe-Bay*, therefore we were deſirous to get on Shoar; but when we endeavoured it we could not, for the Seas ſwelled very much, and came rowling from the *Eaſtward*, ſo that the Seas run very hollow, and broke almoſt a Mile from the Shoar; our Maſter ſaid, *It was impoſſible to get on Shoar alive*: But I being under ſome Exerciſe, was deſirous to be on Shoar, and thereupon did expreſs my ſelf to the reſt of our People, they ſtarted the Danger, all which I was as ſenſible of as they; yet I could not reſt, but inſiſted on going a Shoar: The Maſter and Men ſaid, *We ſhould not ſave our Lives*: But I gained ſo far, that they attempted, and were got within half a Mile of the Shoar; but the Seas came on us ſo large and hollow, that one Sea had like to have overwhelmed us; we juſt got a top of it, before it broke; there was then no perſwading them to go further, but we ſtood off, and deſigned to keep off all Night, our People being very weary, and the Sun ſetting, we divided, one half to get ſome Sleep, the other to watch, and keep the Boat's head to the Sea. The weather looked as though it would be bad, and the Sea increaſed, whereupon I began a-freſh to perſwade them to go on Shoar; all were deſirous, but thought it impoſſible; at length we reſolved to venture, and ſo committing our ſelves to the Protection of the Almighty God, We ſtood in for the Shoar, and made Signs to our People that we deſigned it. And it pleaſed God to order it ſo, that we went on

Shoar, as though there had been a Lane made through the Breakers, and were carried to the top of the Bank where we got aged *Robert Barrow*, my Wife and Child out of the Boat, before ever a Sea came to fill us, which did, as ſoon as they were got out: But we got our *Boat* up from the waſh of the Sea.

The two *Indians* were for taking off our Clothes (which would not cover our Bodies) but we not being willing to yield, they would ſnatch a piece from one, and a bit from another, and run away with that and then come again and do the like. Theſe two *Indians* took away what was given to my Wife and Child, which we knew not how to help, but exerciſed Patience.

We enquired how far it was from *St. a Lucea* (one of them ſpeaking a little *Spaniſh*) and by Signs we underſtood it was not far. They made Signs that when we came there, we ſhould be put to moſt cruel Death, but we hoped otherwiſe.

At this place, within the Land, and over the Sound, our People ſaid, before it was dark, they ſaw two or three Houſes, which looked white, as tho' they were plaiſtered with Lime, which put us in hopes that there were *Spaniards* there; ſo we ſet forwards, as the *Indians* directed, for *St. a Lucea*; they made Signs that we ſhould come to an Inlet of the Sea, and on the other ſide was *St. a Lucea*. We travelled about four Miles, and came to the Inlet, but ſaw no Settlement on the other ſide, ſo we concluded to lye there all Night: We ſaw the tract of a large *Bear*, and other wild *Beaſts*, whereupon we ſet to work to get Wood, and then a Fire: Abundance of *Muskettoes* and *Sand-flyes* hindred our Reſt; to remedy which, we digged holes in the Sand, got ſome Graſs, and laid it therein to lye upon, in order to cover our ſelves from the Flyes, which moſt of us did; but it being extream Cold, and Firing ſcarce, we had little Comfort.

About Mid-night we ſent our People to ſee if they could get off our Boat, and bring it into the *Inlet*, that we might get over to the other ſide: They went and Launched her, but the Sea was ſo rough, that there was no poſſibility of getting her off; for ſhe was ſoon filled, and put to ſwim; and they, Boat and all, were driven on Shoar again.

Whilſt our People were gone for the Boat, we eſpied ſome *Indians* in a Cannoo, with their Torch, a Fiſhing; we ſent for *Solomon*, (who was gone to Launch the Boat) expecting they would come, ſeeing Fires, and we ſhould not tell what to ſay to them; but they did not. Here we lay watching, for no reſt could be taken.

The 30th of the 7th Month; the 2d Day of the Week.

This Morning, by break of Day, we ſaw a ſmall *Cannoo* from the other ſide, put off Shoar, with two *Indians* in her, going up the River (or Sound) a Fiſhing. We hailed them in *Spaniſh*, and as ſoon as they heard and ſaw us, they made to the Shoar with all ſpeed, and away to their Town they run. We, perceiving they were ſhy of us, began to doubt of their Amity, which we had ſo much depended on; whereupon we counſelled our People how to deport themſelves, eſpecially our *Negroes*. About Sun-riſing we ſaw the *Indians* coming, running in a very great number, with their *Bows* and *Arrows*, to the Inlet; where, having five or ſix *Cannoos*, they got into them, as many as thoſe *Cannoos* could hold; others took the Water, and ſwam over unto us: They came in the greateſt Rage that poſſibly a Barbarous People could. *Solomon* began to ſpeak *Spaniſh* to them; but they anſwered not till they came a Shoar, ſome diſtance from us; and then coming running upon us, they cryed out, *Nickaleer*, *Nickaleer*? We ſat all ſtill, expecting Death, and that in a moſt Barbarous Manner. They that did ſpeak unto them could not be heard: But they ruſhed violently on us, rending and tearing thoſe few Clothes we had; they that had Breeches had ſo many about them, that

they hardly touched the Ground, till they were ſhaken out of them; they tore all from my Wife; and eſpying her Hair-Lace, ſome were going to cut the Hair away to get it; but, like greedy Dogs, another ſnatched and tore it off. As for our poor young *Child*, they ſnatch'd from it what little it had, as though they would have ſhaken and torn it, Limb from Limb. After they had taken all from us but our Lives, they began to talk one to another, vehemently Foaming at Mouth, like wild *Boars*, and taking their *Bows* and *Arrows*, with other *Weapons*, cryed out, *Nickaleer*, *Nickaleer*. *Solomon* ſpake in *Spaniſh* to them, and ſaid, We were *Spaniards*: But they would not hear him, and continued crying out *Nickaleer*, *Nickaleer*; withal drawing their *Arrows* to the head. But ſuddenly we perceived them to look about and liſten, and then deſiſted to proſecute their Bloody Deſign. One of them took a pair of *Breeches*, and gave it to my Wife. We brought our great *Bible*, and a large *Book* of *Robert Barclay*'s, to this place. And being all ſtripped as Naked as we were Born, and endeavouring to hide our Nakedneſs: Theſe *Canibals* took the *Books*, and tearing out the Leaves, would give each of us a Leaf to cover us; which we took from them: At which time they would deride and ſmite us; and inſtantly another of them would ſnatch away what the other gave us, ſmiting and deriding us withal.

Robert Barrow, with my ſelf, Wife and Child, were ordered to go into a *Cannoo*, to be carried to the other ſide of the *Inlet*, being a Furlong over; four *Indians* being in the *Cannoo* to paddle: When we came to the other ſide, within a *Cannoo*'s length or two of the Shoar, a number of *Indians*, with their *Bows* and *Arrows*, came running into the Water, ſome to their Knees, ſome deeper, having their *Bows* and *Arrows* drawn up, crying out, *Nickaleer*, *Nickaleer*; which they continued without ceaſing. The *Indians* that brought us over leap'd out of the *Cannoo*, and ſwam a Shoar, fearing

they

they ſhould be ſhot. But in this juncture it pleaſed God to tender the Hearts of ſome of them towards us, eſpecially the *Caſſekey*'s Wife, and ſome of the chiefeſt amongſt them, who were made Inſtruments to intercede for us, and ſtop the Rage of the Multitude, who ſeem'd not to be ſatisfy'd without our Blood. The *Caſſekey* ordered ſome to ſwim, and fetch the *Cannoo* a Shoar; which being done, his Wife came in a Compaſſionate manner and took my Wife out of the *Cannoo*, ordering her to follow her, which we did ſome diſtance from the Inlet ſide, and ſtood till all our People were brought over, which in a little time was done. But the Rage of ſome was ſtill great, thirſting to ſhed our Blood; and a mighty Strife there was amongſt them; ſome would kill us, others would prevent it: And thus one *Indian* was ſtriving with another. All being got over, were to walk along the Sea-ſhoar to their Town. In this Paſſage we, moſt of us, felt the Rage of ſome of them, either by ſtriking or ſtoning; and divers *Arrows* were ſhot: But thoſe that were for Preſerving us, would watch thoſe that were for Deſtroying us: And when ſome of them would go to ſhoot, others of them would catch hold of their Bows or Arm. It was ſo ordered, that not one of us was touch'd with their Arrows; ſeveral of us was knock'd down, and ſome tumbled into the Sea; we dared not help one another, but help we had by ſome of them, being made inſtrumental to help us. My Wife received ſeveral blows; and an *Indian* came and took hold of her Hair, and was going either to cut her Throat, or ſomething like it, having his Knife nigh her Throat; but I looked at him, making a ſign that he ſhould not; ſo he deſiſted. At which time another *Indian* came, with a handful of Sea-ſand, and filled our poor Child's Mouth. By this time the *Caſſekey*'s Wife came to my Wife, ſeeing her oppreſſed, and they pulled the Sand out of our Child's Mouth, and kept by my Wife until we got into the *Caſſekey*'s Houſe,

which was about Forty *Foot* long, and Twenty-five *Foot* wide, covered with *Palmetto* Leaves both top and sides. There was a Range of Cabbins, or a *Barbecue*, on one side and two ends: At the entering on one side of the House, a Passage was made of Benches on each side, leading to the Cabbins. On these Benches sat the chief *Indians*, and at the upper end of the Cabbin was the *Cassekey* seated. A kind of Debate was held amongst them for an hour's time. After which *Solomon*, and some others were called to the *Cassekey*, and were seated on the Cabbin; where the *Cassekey* talked to *Solomon* in the *Spanish* Language, but could not hold a Discourse. In a little time some raw *Deer-Skins* were brought in, and given to my Wife, and *Negro*-Women; and to us Men such as the *Indians* wear, being a piece of Plait-work of Straws, wrought of divers Colours, and of a triangular Figure, with a Belt of four Fingers broad of the same, wrought together, which goeth about the Waste; and the angle of the other having a thing to it, coming between the Legs; and strings to the ends of the Belt: All three meeting together, are fastened behind with a *Horse-tail*, or a Bunch of *Silk-grass*, exactly resembling it, of a Flaxen Colour. This being all the Apparel or Covering that the Men wear; and thus they Clothed us. A place was appointed for us, Mats being laid on the Floor of the House, where we were ordered to lye down. But the place was extreme Nasty; for all the Stones of the Berries which they eat, and all the Nastiness that's made amongst them, lay on their Floor, that the place swarmed with abundance of many sorts of creeping things; as, a large black hairy *Spider*, which hath two claws like a Crab, *Scorpions*, and a numberless number of small *Buggs*. On these Mats we lay, these Vermin crawling over our naked Bodies. To brush them off, was like driving of *Muscetoes* from one, where they are extreme thick. The *Indians* were seated, as aforesaid, the *Cassekey* at the upper end of them; and the Range of Cabbins was

fill'd

fill'd with Men, Women and Children, beholding us; At length we heard a Woman or two cry, according to their manner, and that very Sorrowfully, one of which I took to be the *Caſſekey*'s Wife, which occaſioned ſome of us to think, that ſomething extraordinary was to be done to us. We heard a ſtrange ſort of a Noiſe, which was not like the Noiſe made by a Man, but we could not underſtand what, nor where it was; for ſometimes it ſounded to be in one part of the Houſe, ſometimes in another, to which we had an Ear: And indeed our Ears and Eyes could perceive or hear nothing, but what was Strange and Diſmal, and Death ſeem'd to ſurround us; but time diſcovered this Noiſe unto us. The occaſion of it was thus: In one part of this Houſe where this Fire was kept, was an *Indian* Man, having a Pot on the Fire, wherein he was making a Drink, of the Leaves of a Shrub (which we underſtood afterwards by the *Spaniard*, is called *Caſſeena*) boyling the ſaid Leaves, after they had parched them in a Pot; then with a Gourd, having a long Neck, and at the top of it a ſmall hole, which the top of one's Finger could cover, and at the ſide of it a round hole of two Inches Diameter; they take the Liquor out of the Pot, and put it into a deep round Bowl, which being almoſt filled, containeth nigh three Gallons: With this Gourd they brew the Liquor, and make it froth very much; it looketh of a deep brown Colour. In the Brewing of this Liquor was this Noiſe made, which we thought ſtrange; for the preſſing of this Gourd gently down into the Liquor, and the Air which it contained, being forced out of the little hole at top, accaſioned a ſound, and according to the time and motion given, would be various. This Drink, when made, and cool to ſup, was in a Conch-ſhell, firſt carried to the *Caſſekey*, who threw part of it on the Ground, and the reſt he drank up, and then would make a loud Hem; and afterwards the Cup paſſed to the reſt of the *Caſſekey*'s Aſſociates, as afore-

ſaid;

ſaid; but no other Man, Woman nor Child, muſt touch or taſte of this ſort of Drink; of which they ſat Sipping, Chattring and Smoaking Tobacco, or ſome other Herb inſtead thereof, for the moſt part of the day.

About Noon was ſome Fiſh brought us on ſmall *Palmetto* Leaves, being boiled with Scales, Heads and Gills, and nothing taken from them but the Guts, but our Troubles and Exerciſe were ſuch, that we cared not for Food.

In the Evening, we being laid on the place aforeſaid, the *Indians* made a Drum of a Skin, covering therewith the deep Bowl, in which they Brewed their Drink, beating thereon with a Stick, and having a couple of Rattles, made of a ſmall Gourd, put on a Stick, with ſmall Stones in it, ſhaking it, they began to ſet up a moſt hideous howling, very irkſome to us, and ſometime after came ſome of their Young Women, ſome Singing, ſome Dancing. This was continued till Mid-night, after which they went to Sleep.

The 1ſt of the 8th Month; the 5th of the Week.

This day the *Caſſekey* looking on us pleaſantly, made Preſents to ſome of us, eſpecially to my Wife; he gave her a parcel of Shell-Fiſh, which are known by the name of *Clamms*; one or two, he roſted and gave her, ſhewing that ſhe muſt ſerve the reſt ſo, and eat them. The *Indian* Women would take our Child and Suckle it, for it Mother's Milk was almoſt gone, that it could not get a Meal: And our Child, which had been at Death's Door, from the time of its Birth, until we were caſt away, began now to be Cheerful, and have an Appetite to Food; it had no covering but a ſmall piece of raw Dear-Skin, not a Shred of Linnen or Woolen to put on it.

About the tenth Hour, we obſerved the *Indians* to be on a ſudden Motion; moſt of the Principal of them betook themſelves to their Houſes; the *Caſſekey* went to Dreſſing his Head, and Painting himſelf, and ſo did

all

all the reſt: When they had done, they came into the *Caſſekey*'s Houſe, and ſeated themſelves in Order: In a ſmall time after came an *Indian* with ſome ſmall Attendance into the Houſe, making a Ceremonious Motion, and ſeated himſelf by the *Caſſekey*, the Perſons that came with him ſeated themſelves amongſt the others: After ſome ſmall pauſe, the *Caſſekey* began a Diſcourſe, which held nigh an Hour; After which the Strange *Indian* and his Companions went forth to the Water-ſide, unto their *Cannoo*, lying in the Sound, and returned preſently with ſuch Preſents as they had brought, delivering them unto the *Caſſekey*, and thoſe ſitting by, giving an Applauſe. The Preſents were ſome few Bunches of the Herb they make their Drink of, and another Herb which they uſe inſtead of *Tobacco*, and ſome platted Balls, ſtuffed with Moſs, to lay their Heads on, inſtead of Pillows: The Ceremony being ended, they all ſeated themſelves again, and went to Drinking *Caſſeena*, Smoaking and Talking, during the Strangers ſtay.

About Noon ſome Fiſh was brought us; Hunger was grown ſtronger upon us, and the quantity given was not much more than each a Mouthful, which we Eat; The *Caſſekey* ordered the Maſter, *Joſeph Kirle*, *Solomon Creſſon*, my Wife and me, to ſit upon their Cabin to eat our Fiſh; and they gave us ſome of their Berries to Eat: We taſted them, but not one amongſt us could ſuffer them to ſtay in our Mouths, for we could compare the taſte of them to nothing elſe, but rotten Cheeſe ſteep'd in *Tobacco*. Sometime after we had eaten, ſome of the *Indians* asked us, If we were *Spaniards*? *Solomon* anſwered them, *Yes*. Then ſome of the *Indians* would point to thoſe whoſe Hair was Black, or of a deep Brown, and ſay ſuch a one was a *Spaniard* of the *Havana*, and ſuch of *Auguſteen*; but thoſe whoſe Hair was of a light Colour, they were doubtful of; ſome would ſay they were no *Spaniards*.

About

About the third hour in the Afternoon, the Strangers went away, and ſome ſmall time after, they having ſatisfied themſelves that moſt of us were *Spaniards*, told us that we ſhould be ſent for to the next Town; and they told us that there was a *Nickaleer* off, and we underſtood them [*Engliſh Men of* Briſtol] alſo the number of ſix Men and a Woman; and that they were to be put to Death before we ſhould get thither. We were ſilent, altho' much concerned to hear that Report: They alſo told us that a Meſſenger would come for us, to direct us to the next Town, thence to *Auguſteen*. Night coming on, they betook themſelves to their accuſtomed Singing and Dancing.

About the tenth or twelfth hour in the Night, before the Singing and Dancing was ended, came in a Stranger armed with Bow and Arrows; the *Caſſekey* and his Companions entertained him with half an hours Diſcourſe, which ended, we were on a ſudden ordered to get up, and hurried away with this Stranger, they not giving us time to ſee if we were altogether, and a Troop of young *Indian*-Men and Boys followed us for about four Miles, all which way they pelted us with Stones: At length they all left us, except two and our Guide; but we miſſed *Solomon Creſſon*, and *Joſeph Kirle*'s Boy, and Negro *Ben*, which was no ſmall Trouble to us. We had not travelled above five Miles, before our Guide cauſed us to ſtop, and at ſome ſmall diſtance was an *Indian*-Town, which I ſuppoſe our Guide belonged to, for *Indians* came thence with Fire and Water for him, and with *Palmetto* leaves they made a blaſt of Fire; here we ſtayed nigh two hours: The Flies were very thick, and the Night very Cold, ſo that our naked Bodies were not able to endure it, but with Grief. At length we left this place; the whole Night following we were troubled with theſe two young *Indians*, who at times would be abuſing one or other of us, fingling them out, and asking if they were not *Nickaleer*, or *Engliſh*? If they ſaid, *nay*, then they would hit them

a

a Blow or more with a Truncheon, which they had; and ſaid, They were. We travelled all Night without ſtopping, from the aforeſaid place.

The 2d of the 8th Month; the 6th Day of the Week.

After Sun-riſing, we came up with the Wreck of the Veſſel that we heard was caſt away. She was Staved all to pieces; for her *Keelſon* was driven a Shoar. We ſaw *Sugar-Hogſheads*, *Ginger* and *Logwood*, which gave us to ſuppoſe, that it was one of our Fleet; and we thought it to be either *Burroughs* or *Smith*, belonging to *Briſtol*. A Mile or more from hence we came to an *Inlet*; our Guide told us, we muſt ſwim over, except my *Wife* and *Robert Barrow*; but we ſignified that we could not: He carried *Robert Barrow*, *Joſeph Kirle*, *Me*, my *Wife* and *Child*, over firſt; and at length the whole Company: For it was a great way over. By that time we were all got over; the Day was hot, and my Wife quite tired and faint; as alſo *Robert Barrow*, and *Joſeph Kirle*, whoſe Leg was grown ſo painful, that it overcame him. We got under a Grape-Buſh for ſhelter from the Sun; I ſent one of my *Negroes* to ſeek for Water for them, but there was none to be had; but he got ſome Seaſide Grapes; which, with reſting, refreſh'd the Weak and Lame.

Our Guide was for forcing us forward; ſo we travelled about four or five Miles further, and met with the *Caſſekey* of this Town, and *Commander* of the Northern part of this Coaſt. He was an ancient Man, his Beard and Hair gray: He enquired for the *Captain*, ſo our People pointed to *Joſeph Kirle*, whom he went to, and embraced him; then he asked for our *Mate*, or *Pilot*. This Man could ſpeak *Spaniſh* better than any we had met with yet; but not ſo well as to Diſcourſe, only to ask ſome Queſtions; and we had three or four amongſt us could make a ſhift to anſwer him; for *Solomon* was kept behind. This old *Caſſekey* ſeemed to have Compaſſion on us, and ſaid, That thoſe People, who had ſerved us thus, in ſtripping of us, were

Rogues:

Rogues: But we were his *Camerades*, or *Friends*. Withal he ſaid, In few days he would carry us to *Auguſteen*; and thereupon he told us of ſix *Engliſh*-Men, and one Woman, being at his Town. We enquired, if he intended them for *Auguſteen*? But he would ſhake his Head, and point to the Southward, ſaying, *Nickaleer* no *Camerade* (*Engliſh-Men* were not his *Friends*) Which Words were unpleaſant to us. This People kept us company till we came within a Mile or two of their Town, and then they left us; they, going faſter, got in before us. Their Town ſtood about half a Mile from the Sea-ſhoar, within the Land, on the Sound, being ſurrounded with a *Swamp*, in which grew *white Mangrove-Trees*, which hid the *Town* from the Sea. We were directed to the *Caſſekey*'s Houſe, which was large, and filled with *Indians*; and then ordered to ſit down. The old *Caſſekey* fetched ſome Water, and waſhed *Robert Barrow*'s Feet, and my *Wife*'s: After which he got ſome *Canvas* and *Crocus Ginger-bags*, which they had got out of the Veſſel that was caſt on Shoar, which was diſtributed among us. *Joſeph Kirle* had a Coat given him, which they had taken from the People of the other Veſſel, but it was rent down the back. My *Wife* had two pieces of *Sail-Canvas* given her. And I, with others, had a *Crocus Ginger-bag*. They gave a piece of a Barber's old Linnen Shirt, in bigneſs of a ſmall Hankerchief, to cover our *Child:* This was all our Clothing. *Robert Barrow* and my *Wife* were quite ſpent with travelling barefoot on the hot Sand, having bruiſed their Feet; and with Stumps, Stones, and Prickles, their Feet, eſpecially *Robert Barrow*'s, had holes in them, that one might have put the top of one's Thumb in. We were directed to lye down on a Cabin. The other Veſſel's Company were, one *John Smith*, Maſter of the *Nantwitch*, a *Barque* belonging to *Briſtol*, which came out of *Jamaica* with us, with five Men, and one Woman, *viz. Andrew Murray*, Merchant, *Andrew Barnes*, Mate, *Hugh Allen*,

Allen, *John Oſter*, *John Shears*, and *Cornelius Toker*, Two Boys, with a Woman Paſſenger, named *Penelope*. We took an opportunity to diſcourſe them. They were caſt away the ſame Night we were, and their Veſſel being forced by the Storm, (they not being able for two days before to carry any Sail) on Shoar; they got into their Boat, and ſo on Shoar: And in a ſmall time was a great part of their Wreck driven on Shoar; amongſt which was a Barrel or more of Water, ſome Barrels of Beef or Pork, with their Cheſts, and many other things which they got. On the Morrow they deſigned to travel to the Northward: But *Andrew Barnes*, their Mate, having been along time afflicted with a *Flux*, which had waſted his Body to Skin and Bone, ſo that he was not able to help himſelf, they left him, and travelled a Mile or more, and came to the *Inlet*, which they could not paſs: Whereupon they returned back again, to take their Boat; but at their return, before they could get away with their Boat, they eſpyed the *Indians* coming on them, who ſoon got to them; asked in *Spaniſh*, What Nation they were? If *Spaniards*; *Engliſh* or *French*? But the *Indians* made ſigns to give them their Clothing, which they readily did. But ſtill they enquired, Of what *Nation*? At firſt they anſwered *Spaniards*; but the Natives looked ſo furiouſly, that they ſoon anſwered them, *Engliſh-Men*. Thereupon every one had it, *Nickaleer*, *Nickaleer*. And then they very eagerly ſtripp'd them of all they had on them: After which they drove them away to the Northward, unto their Town; but *Andrew Barnes* being not able to ſtand nor go, was left behind; after they had ſtripp'd him on the Land naked, when they were driven away. Before they got to the Town, the *Indian Caſſekey* gave them ſome Clothing, and no violence offered to their Perſons. They had plenty of *Fiſh* and *Berries* to the time of our coming. *John Smith* and *Andrew Murray* had their Being in the *Caſſekey*'s Houſe, and the Woman, named *Penelope*: The reſt of *Smith*'s People lodged

in

in other *Indian*-Houſes. But on our coming, the old *Caſſekey* told them, They muſt turn out, and make room for the *Spaniards*: But *Smith* and *Morray* would not go; and the *Indian* did not force them out. In ſome time after we had been in the Houſe, came in *Indian-Women*, loaden with *Baskets* of *Berries*, moſtly of the *Palm*; ſome Sea-ſide *Cocco-Plumbs*, and Sea-ſide *Grapes*. Of the two latter we could eat, but of the *Palm-Berries* we could not bear the taſte in our Mouths. We laid our ſelves on the *Cabin*, on that part which was appointed us; on the other part, the young *Caſſekey*, or *King*, lay; being parted by a Cheſt that ſtood thereon. Before Night was a parcel of large Fiſh, called *Drumms*, brought in; the old *Caſſekey* told *Joſeph Kirle*, That thoſe were for the *Spaniards*, and bid him let ſome-body dreſs them: He alſo ordered us a Pot. They were ſoon dreſs'd, and we eat them. Night being come, the old *Caſſekey* enquired after our Loſſes; which we, as well as we could, gave him to underſtand, That in our Veſſel was a great deal of Clothing and Money, which the *Indians* at *Hoebay* had taken from us. He underſtood ſo much of the matter, that he grew covetous, and ſaid, He would go and get ſome of it from them.

About Mid-night came *Solomon Creſſon* in a *Cannoo*, with two *Indians*: The old *Caſſekey* began to examine him concerning our Veſſel, Goods and Money, or Plate; of which *Solomon* render'd a further Account unto him, than we could: Which cauſed him to reſolve, on the Morrow to provide Men and Boats, and to go down the Sound to *Hoebay*, to have part from them. He would have had *Solomon* to have gone with him, but *Solomon* refuſed.

We enquired of *Solomon* concerning his ſtay, and of the Negro *Ben.* and *Joſeph Kirle*'s Boy: He ſaid, that he was ſtayed by force; but the *Negro* and the *Boy* were a-ſleep in another Houſe when we were driven away. They had a deſign, in ſtaying of *Solomon*, which he

he could not rightly understand, but supposed, that they doubted that we were not all *Spaniards*; for the *Indians* of St. *a Lucea* would say to *Solomon*, That he was a *Spaniard*, and some others, but the most of us were not *Spaniards*, and that they had stolen *Solomon*: But *Solomon* denyed it.

The 3d of the 8th Month; the 7th of the Week.

This Morning the Old *Cassekey* with two *Cannoos*, and ten *Indians* with him, went hence for *Hoe-Bay*: He promised, that as soon as he returned, he would carry us for *Augusteen*; which he supposed would be in six days, if he had good Weather: But this day the Wind was got *North-East*, and it look'd as tho' the Weather would be Stormy: The Wind increased, and towards Evening the Water in the Sound did rise, that it began to cover the Land, and came into the Houses, but we had little or no Rain till Night; then the Wind increased and Rain also.

The 4th of the 8th Month; the 1st of the Week.

This Morning the Wind was violent with Rain; the King's House was knee deep with Water, and like to continue rising; I removed with my Wife, Child, *Robert Barrow* and *Benjamin Allen*, to an *Indian*-House that stood on a Hill of Oyster-shells; in this House we remained this day: The Wind continuing at *North-East* very violent, and by reason of much Rain, the Water rising every Hour, the *Indians* began to put their dry Berries into their *Cannoos*, and to seek which way to secure them. Several *Indians* betook themselves to their Boats, and carried what they had to some high Land a considerable distance, where a place was made for their *Cassekey* or King; but before day, the House we were in was a Float, and the *Indians* were for turning us out, bidding us take an old *Cannoo*, that had a hole in the side of her, almost at the bottom, big enough for a Man to put his hand through, so that she was full of Water; in this *Cannoo* they would have had us shifted for our selves, but we were not willing,

to go; the *Indians* made ſigns for us to be gone diver times: At length they grew Angry, and took my Kinſman *Allen* into the *Cannoo*, and carried him away: in a little time after returned with the *Cannoo*, and bid me and *Robert Barrow* be gone: By this time day appeared, the Wind and Rain ſtill violent; I then ſaw a Houſe on another Oyſter-Hill that the Water was not got over yet; to which I got, and asked by ſigns if I might be there? The *Indians* ſeemed willing; ſo thither I got my Wife, Child, and *Robert Barrow*, and remained there. All this day the Wind was violent, it Rained, and the Flood continued: We imagined that the Sea was broke in upon the Land, and that we ſhould be drowned. The Houſes was almoſt blown to pieces, and the *Indians* often a tying and mending it. The chief Man of this Houſe cauſed his Wife to Suckle our Child, for it was almoſt famiſhed, its Mother having no Milk in her Breaſt, for we had received no ſuſtenance ſince the ſtorm began: Freſh Water was not to be had, the Land being covered with the Sea. The *Indians* offered us ſome of their Berries, which we endeavoured to eat; but could not, the taſte was ſo irkſome, and ready to take our Breath from us, when we tryed to eat them; but we expected that if the Flood continued longer, we ſhould not need for Water. Yet nevertheleſs, we enjoying Health and Strength, and Hunger growing violent, we would be taſting the Berries, though we could reap no ſatisfaction.

The 6th of the 8th Month; the 3d of the Week.

This Morning the Flood began to come into this Houſe alſo; the *Indians* ſeemed much concerned: The Storm of Wind and Rain held till about Mid-day; at which time the Wind ſhifted *Southweſt*, with the Rain, but in ſome few Hours the Flood began to abate.

The 7th of the 8th Month; the 4th of the Week.

By this day Noon the Water fell many feet, and I went out to ſee our People whom I left in the King's Houſe

House; I found them where I left them. All the *Indians* had left the House, and our People remained on the Cabin, which was about four foot from the Floor. The Flood had risen within two or three Inches of the top of the Cabin; and they said, *They expected to dye there.* We began to express our Hunger and Thirst to each other; but there was no help as yet for either: We went to the Springs, but they were all Salt as the Sea; and we would be striving with the Berries, but they were so Offensive unto us, that we could reap no satisfaction from them. We went a begging at times to the *Indian*-Women to suckle our Child, which they would seldom deny.

The 8th of the 8th Month; the 5th of the Week.

This day we got some Water to drink, but it was very brackish, and at best not very good.

The 9th of the 8th Month; the 6th of the Week.

This day the young *Cassekey* returned to his House, with his Chests and other things.

The 10th of the 8th Month; the 7th of the Week.

This day we got a Meal of Fish, the greatest plenty we had received since we were here. We longed for the Old *Cassekey*'s return, and feared that this bad Weather would lengthen the time.

The 11th of the 8th Month; the 1st of the Week.

This Morning early came a Messenger, giving an Account, That the Old *Cassekey* was within some few Leagues of the Town, and that we might expect him this forenoon, within the time he came in sight: We all drew down to the Water-side to receive him; we perceived he came in State, having his two *Cannoos* lash'd together, with Poles athwart from the one to the other, making a Plat-form, which being covered with a Mat, on it stood a Chest, which was belonging to us, and my *Negro*-Boy *Cæsar*, (which the *Cassekey* of *Hoe-Bay* took from me) whom he had got from the *Indians* at *Hoe-Bay*: Upon this Chest he sat cross-legged, [illegible] newly painted Red, his Men with Poles

ſetting the *Cannoos* along unto the Shoar. Seeing us he cryed [*Wough*] and looked very ſternly at us. He was received by his People with great Homage, holding out his Hands (as their cuſtom is) to be kiſſed, having his Cheſt carried before him unto his Houſe whither he went, the Houſe being filled with *Indians*. The Old *Caſſekey* began, and held a Diſcourſe for ſome hours, giving an Account, as we ſuppoſe, what he heard and ſaw; in which Diſcourſe, he would often mention, *Nickaleer*; which cauſed us to fear, that all things were not well: After he had told his Story, and ſome of the Elder *Indians* had expreſt their Sentiments thereof, they Drank *Caſſeena*, and Smoaked until Evening. The Houſe being clear, the Old *Caſſekey* looking very unpleaſantly, ſhewed unto us ſeveral things which he had got; as, a Hatchet, a Knife, the Cheſt, and many other things, asking us, *If* they were not ours? Which we owned; whereupon he would ſay, they were *Nickaleer* (or *Engliſh*:) We ſignified that we had them of the *Engliſh*, but our Money was *Spaniſh*. Towards the Evening, *Joſeph Kirle*, my ſelf and *Solomon*, got an opportunity to Diſcourſe him; we began to urge his Promiſe, of carrying us for *Auguſteen*: At firſt he ſtated his Hardſhips and Labour to *Hoe-Bay*, and back, and that he muſt have time to reſt, before he could go out again: Then he told us, The way was long, and would be tedious, and that at ſeveral places we muſt draw the *Cannoos* over Land for a great diſtance; he alſo mentioned how many Towns there were between this, and *Auguſteen*, in number Ten: But nigh the Concluſion, he ſetting an angry Countenance upon us, told us, That at *Hoe-Bay* he was informed, that we ſhould ſay, *We were all Engliſh-men*; after he ſaid this, in an angry manner, he turn'd from us, and went away.

This laid all our hopes in the Duſt, and we ſoon perceived the *Indians* grew jealous of us; for they would now be daily asking us, if we were not, *Nickaleer*, or *Engliſh*?

English? And would not ſeem ſatisfied with a denial. Many days were ſpent, and the time drew nigh, that we underſtood the old *Caſſekey* was intended for *Auguſteen*; whereupon we apply'd our ſelves to him, requeſting, That if all might not go, he would carry ſome of us; but he told us, he would carry but one. This put us on querying, which of us ſhould be that One. The generality was for Me; but I and *Joſeph Kirle* were for *Solomon*; becauſe he could ſpeak the *Spaniſh-Language* well, and no other of us could: And ſhould any other of us have gone, and come amongſt thoſe *Indians* to the Northward; who, we ſuppoſed, could ſpeak the *Spaniſh-Language* well, we ſhould be diſcovered to be what thoſe People did ſuppoſe we were; therefore it might overthrow all our *Expectations*; but *Solomon* might paſs all thoſe Objections. Theſe Reaſons did not ſatisfie our People, ſo that ſome of them grew Cholerick; of which the old *Caſſekey* took notice, and told *Solomon*, That if they made ſuch a Stirr, he would not carry one: If he did, it ſhould be either *Solomon*, *Joſeph Kirle*, or *Me*. Whereupon we prevailed with him, that *Solomon* might go, and accordingly made preparations; the *Caſſekey* appointed the number of *Indians* to go with him; alſo a *Cannoo* was ſent for; which, when it came, we found it to have belonged to the *Engliſh*, by the Maker of her. This *Cannoo* had a great hole in the Head, nigh the bottom, with many great Rents and Holes in her: *Joſeph Kirle* and *I* were required to mend her; which, with much a-do, was accompliſhed; the *Cannoo* being much decay'd, and rotten where the Rents were.

The 18th of the 8th Month; the 1ſt of the Week.

This Day-morning, the old *Caſſekey*, with *Solomon*, and ſix *Indians*, in a *Cannoo*, ſet out for *Auguſteen*. The *Caſſekey* carried a ſmall Cheſt, in which was nigh One Hundred *Pieces of Eight*, as ſome of our People did ſuppoſe, with ſome other matters that were gotten from our Veſſel. The Weather was likely for Rain,

which cauſed us to fear, ſhould the Weather prove bad, that *Solomon* would hardly live to get to *Auguſteen*; for he had nothing to cover him, except a pair of *Indian-Breeches*, and a ſmall piece of *Skin* that covered his Breaſt.

We underſtood by the old *Caſſekey*, that it would be a *Month*, or next *New Moon*, before we could expect their Return: All which time we ſpent in much trouble and hardſhip. The Weather began to grow cold, and Proviſion very ſhort; that is, *Palm-Berries*, *Coker-Plumbs*, and *Sea-Grapes*, (which are the three ſorts before expreſſed) the time of theſe Fruits-bearing being over, they having no ſort of Fruit till next Spring.

Theſe People neither Sow nor Plant any manner of thing whatſoever, nor care for any thing, but what the barren Sands produce: Fiſh they have as plenty as they pleaſe, but ſometimes they would make it ſcarce to us; ſo that a Meal in a Week was moſt commonly our portion, and three Meals a rarity. After the old *Caſſekey*'s departure, our hardſhips increaſed, eſpecially my Wife's and Child's, for want of Food of any ſort; my Wife's Milk was gone, and our poor Child was in great want; the *Indians* now and then would give it ſuck, but rarely to ſatisfie it; for there was a Woman or two to their own which had young Children, and no Breaſt to ſuckle them. Our Extremity was ſuch, that any manner of thing would go down with us; the Gills and Guts of Fiſh, pick'd off a Dung-hill, was acceptable; the Scraps the *Indians* threw away, and the Water they boyled their Fiſh in, we were thankful for, tho' never ſo undecently handled by them. And tho' my Wife had hardly any Milk for her Child, yet an *Indian*-Woman, who was lately delivered of a Child, and had no Milk in her Breaſt, would have had her to ſuckle her Child; which my Wife conſented unto. And this was a means of her and our Child's reaping a Benefit; for the *Indians* would give her Fiſh; Which means helped to increaſe Milk for our Child. Many were

our

our Exercises, both in Body and Mind, amongst this People. Sometimes they would look upon us, as tho' they had some ill Intent towards the whole of us; at other times, they would tell us, (who were nominally *Spaniards*) How and in what manner those of *Smith's* Company should be put to Death. And thus were we daily exercised in Sorrow and grievous Troubles. Sometimes doubt would arise amongst us, concerning what would be the end of us, and what manner of Deaths we should pass through: And whomsoever these Doubts did appear in, it would be hard for another to help with Counsel: But some there were, whose Hope never failed, they trusting in the Lord to work for our Deliverance. One thing did seem more grievous to me and my Wife, than any other thing, which was, That if it should so happen, that we should be put to Death, we feared that our Child would be kept Alive, and bred up as one of those People: When these Thoughts did arise, it wounded us deep.

This Day, being the time of the Moon's entering the First Quarter, the *Indians* have a Ceremonious Dance, which they begin about Eight a Clock in the Morning: In the first place comes an old Man, and takes a Staff, about eight *Foot* long, having a broad *Arrow* on the head thereof, and thence half way painted Red and White, like unto a *Barber's-Pole*; in the middle of this Staff is fix'd a piece of Wood, shaped like unto a Thigh, Leg and Foot of a Man; and the lower part thereof is painted Black; and this Staff being carried out of the *Cassekey's* House, is set fast in the Ground, standing upright; this done, he also brings out a Basket, containing Six Rattles, which are taken out of the Basket, and placed at the foot of his Staff; then another old Man comes, and sets up a Howling, like unto a mighty Dog, but beyond him for length of Breath; withal making a *Proclamation*: This being done, the most of them having painted themselves, some Red, some Black, some with Black and Red; with their Belly girt up as

tight as well they can girt themſelves with Ropes, having their Sheath of *Arrows* at their backs, and their *Bows* in their Hands; being gathered together about this Staff, ſix of the chiefeſt Men in eſteem amongſt them, eſpecially one who is their *Doctor*, and much eſteemed, taking up the Rattles, begins a hideous Noiſe, ſtanding round this Staff, taking their Rattles, and bowing without ceaſing unto the Staff for about half an hour; whilſt theſe ſix are thus imployed, all the reſt are ſtaring and ſcratching, pointing upwards and downwards, on this and the other ſide, every way, looking like Men frighted, or more like Furies; thus behaving themſelves until the ſix has done ſhaking their Rattles. Then they all begin a Dance, violently ſtamping on the Ground, for the ſpace of an hour or more, without ceaſing: In which time they will Swear in a moſt exceſſive manner, that by the time the Dance is over, what by their Sweat, and the violent ſtamping of their Feet, the Ground is trodden into Furrows; and by the Morning, the place where they danced was covered with *Maggots*: Thus, often repeating the manner, they continue till about three or four a Clock in the Afternoon; by which time many were ſick and fainty. And then, being gathered into the *Caſſekey*'s Houſe, they ſit down, having ſome hot *Caſſeena* ready, which they drink plentifully, and give greater quantities thereof to the Sick and Fainty, than to others: Then they eat Berries. On theſe days they eat not any Food till Night.

The next Day, about the ſame time, they begin their Dance, as the Day before. Alſo the third Day they begin their Dance, at the uſual time: At which time came many *Indians* from other Towns, and fell to Dancing, without taking any notice one of the other.

This Day they were ſtricter than the other two Days, for no Woman muſt look upon them; but if any of their Women go out of their Houſes, they go vailed with a Mat.

The 25 of the 8th Month; the 1st of the Week.

This day was a day of plenty unto us, for we had as much Fish and Berries, as would serve us two days.

This Week we observed that great Baskets of dryed Berries were brought in from divers Towns, and delivered to the King, or young *Cassekey*, which we supposed to be a Tribute to the King of this Town, who is Chief of all the Towns from St. *a Lucea*, to the *Northward* of this Town of *Jece*.

The 27th of the 8th Month; the 3d of the Week.

This day was a Bag of Berries (the Bag made of Grass) given us, which we eat in two or three days; and then we fasted as many days, before the young *Cassekey* would give us more.

About this time, *John Smith* and *Andrew Morray* were sharply seized with a Fever and Ague: When the Fit of the Ague was on them, the *Indians* would mock and deride them: This we well observed, that these People had no Compassion on their own Aged declining People, when they were past their Labour, nor on others of their own, which lay under any declining Condition: For the Younger is served before the Elder, and the Elder People, both Men and Women, are Slaves to the Younger.

In this Place we saw many Tokens of some of our Nation's having fallen into the Hands of these People: As, two English *Canoos*, one of *Cedar*, the other of *Cotton-Tree*, like those of *Jamaica*; several Blocks and Shelves of *Lignum-Vitæ*; several Tools and Knives, and more particularly, a *Razor*, on the haft of which, was writ the Man's Name, thus, THOMAS FOSTER. Some of these things looked as though they had been several Years amongst them, some but a few: But we never dared to enquire, for we thought they brought some things in our view to try us.

Here was a Man in this Town, who, some Years past, had been taken off by some of our English Sloops,

for

for a Diver on the VVreck, to the *Eaſtward* of *Cuba*, where he was ſometime: But the Veſſel putting into *Cuba*, for VVater, this *Indian* Swam on Shoar, and got to the *Havana*, thence to *Auguſteen*, and ſo to his Native Town. The greateſt Charge this Man had againſt the Engliſh, was, for taking him, and their People away; not but that he was well uſed amongſt them: This *Indian* would often call *Joſeph Kirle*, *Solomon Creſſon*, and ſome of us into his Houſe, ſeeming very chearfull, asking, If they would eat, withal asking the names of the Berries, expecting we would call them after the Engliſh manner [*Plumbs*] but perceiving his drift, and having learned the name of them, as the *Spaniard* calls them [*Uvaes*; then he would tell us, that the Engliſh called them *Plumbs*:] Such ſort of Diſcourſe we had at times, for he would be ſtriving to trap us, *viz. Joſeph*, *Solomon* and *Me*, in words, but he never had an Advantage; for when *Solomon* was gone, we ſhun'd all his Invitations and Arguments.

Uva

The 31ſt of the 8th Month; the 7th of the Week.

This Day came in a *Cannoo* laden with Fiſh, and it was free, for thoſe that would, to take as much as they pleaſed. The *Indians* put us to go and take, for it was a kind of a Scramble, amongſt us, and the young *Indian*-Men and Boys: All of us got Fiſh enough to ſerve us two or three days.

The 2d of the 9th Month; the 2d of the Week.

This Morning, about Sun-riſing, came two Strange *Indians*, who had run ſo hard, that they Sweated extreamly, of whom we underſtood, that the *Spaniards* were coming with their Old *Caſſekey*; which News ſurpriſed us, doubting the truth of it, for *Solomon* had been gone but ſixteen days, and we underſtood that they muſt have an extraordinary Paſſage to be here in a Month: VVe had not long to conſider of the matter, for in an hour's time we heard four Muskets diſcharged, and immediately we looked out, and the

Uva a Grape.

Spaniards

Spaniards in their *Perre-Augo* were in ſight. The *Indians* were like a People amazed, and overcome with Fear: We perceived the Noiſe of a Gun was terrible unto them. The *Spaniards* Landed, being in number Twelve, one *Sebaſtian Lopez* Commanding Ten Soldiers, with one *Indian* an Interpreter. The *Spaniards* embraced us very chearfully, and expreſſed their being glad to find us alive: But we were not able to Diſcourſe each other, though we had ſo much *Spaniſh* as to ask Queſtions, and anſwer ſome part of what they asked us, One of the *Spaniards* ſaid, they could not ſpeak *Engliſh*, nor could we ſpeak *Spaniſh* enough to underſtand each other ſufficiently; this the *Indians* perceived, and immediately cryed out, *Nickaleer*, *Nickaleer*, and looked enviouſly on us, ſo that, could they have had their wills, we believed they would not have ſuffered us to have lived many hours; but the *Spaniards* Awed them.

We received a Letter from *Solomon*, which he writ when he met with Captain *Sebaſtian Lopez*, ſignifying the Government of *Auguſteen*'s great Care for our Preſervation, of what Nation ſo ever we were: But how theſe Perſons, or the Governour of *Auguſteen*, had knowledge of us, we could not underſtand; for they had been fourteen days from *Auguſteen*, which was nigh the time *Solomon* went hence; and they met *Solomon* about half way, and ſent him for *Auguſteen* with other Guides, bringing the Old *Caſſekey* and his People with them: We obſerved that the Old *Caſſekey* ſeem'd much dejected. We ſuppoſed the *Spaniards* had taken from him the Money, and what other things he had carried with him; or that he was vexed he ſhould be ſo deceived, in taking us for *Spaniards*.

The *Spaniards* were extraordinary kind unto us, ſo that we had occaſion to rejoyce, and thank the Lord for this part of our Deliverance by their means: They were alſo a Terror unto the *Indians*; for they ſearched their Houſes, and took all from them that ever they could

could find, even to the ſtub of a Nail; which aggravated them, and increaſed their diſ-affection to us-ward, ſo that we dar'd not to ſtir from a *Spaniard*. The *Spaniſh* Captain made inquiry where we were caſt away, and what was ſaved that we had in our Veſſel? We gave an account, ſo well as we could, to make him underſtand us; which account made him very deſirous to go down thither; but looking over a Paper often, which we ſuppoſed, was the Governour's Order and Inſtructions to him; we underſtood they would not permit him to proſecute his Deſign; beſides, we made him ſenſible of the danger we ſhould be in, if he and his Men ſhould go and leave us amongſt theſe People, who were ſo bitterly incenſed againſt us.

They inquired what became of the Boat that belonged to *Smith*'s Veſſel and ours, we told them, that theſe *Indians* had taken *Smith*'s Boat and ſunk her ſomewhere in the Sound, but ours was at St *Lucea*: The *Spaniards* made the *Indians* go and ſhew where they had ſunk *Smith*'s Boat, and help our People to get her up; which being done, ſhe was brought to the Town: The *Spaniards* were mightily pleaſed with her, and propoſed, that they in their *Cannoo*, and our People in that Boat, ſhould go to *Hoe-Bay*, whereby they might get all from the *Indians*, which they had gotten from us, but we would not countenance the matter: We were for as ſpeedy departing from amongſt theſe People, as we could, ſince it had pleaſed God to open a way for our Deliverance.

This Morning the *Spaniſh* Captain made the *Indians* provide two *Cannoos*, which he cauſed to be laſhed together, at ſome diſtance, with Sticks a croſs, and matted on the top; which being done, with four *Indians*, *Joſeph Kirle*, *John Smith*, *Robert Barrow*, *Andrew Morray*, *Benjamin Allen*, *Nathaniel Randall*, *John Shears*, *Cornelius Toker*, *Joſeph Kirle*'s Boy *John Hilliar*, four *Negoes*, viz. *Jack*, *Ceſar*, *Sarah* and *Quenza*, were ſent away for *Auguſteen*; but not one Morſel of Victuals, except a

very

very few Berries, had they with them; and not one *Spaniard* to Guard them, but were put under the Government of thoſe four *Indians*. About an hour after *Joſeph Kirle* was gone, the *Spaniſh* Captain ordered *Smith*'s Boat to be got ready, with two *Spaniards*, and four of our Men, to row to the place where the drift of *Smith*'s Veſſel was, to look for *Log-wood* or old Iron: When they returned, there was not any thing of Value: But our People ſaid, that as they were ſearching about, they found the Bones of *Andrew Barnes*; his Skull and Jaw-Bone were broken, which occaſioned us to ſuſpect, that he was knocked on the Head by the *Indians*, after they had driven away *Smith* and his People.

We told the *Spaniſh* Captain, that *Joſeph Kirle*'s *Negro*, Ben, had been abſent, ever ſince the day after *Solomon Creſſon* went hence, being gone with the Old *Caſſekey*'s Wife, but we knew not whither. The Captain made inquiry of the *Indians* whither he was gone: They ſaid, For *Hoe-Bay*: Then he ordered them to ſend for him, for he would not leave him behind: The *Indians* ſaid, He would be here within a day or two.

The *Spaniards* were continually ſearching for what they could find, of ſuch things as the *Indians* had gotten from us or others: And when they could find no more, they would offer to Buy with *Tobacco* what they could perſwade the *Indians* to bring to Light. A Leaf, or half a Leaf, of *Tobacco*, would purchaſe a Yard of Linnen or Woollen, or Silk, from the *Indians*; ſuch Admirers of *Tobacco* are they, that they eſteem it beyond any other thing.

An *Indian* of the Town, ſometime before the *Spaniards* came, having a conſiderable quantity of *Ambergreece*, boaſted, that when he went for *Auguſteen* with that, he could purchaſe of the *Spaniards*, a *Looking-Glaſs*, an *Ax*, a *Knife* or two, and three or four *Mannocoes* (which is about five or ſix pounds) of *Tobacco*:

The

The quantity of *Amber-greece* might be about five Pound weight.

The 4th of the 9th Month; the 4th of the Week.

This Day we made Oars for *Smith's* Boat, of Sticks, and the Cantle-pieces of Sugar-Hogsheads, which were gotten on the Beach, where the drift of *Smith's* Vessel came on Shoar: And this Evening came the Old *Cassekey's* Wife, with *Joseph Kirle's* Negro *Ben*, and *Joseph Kirle's* Boat, which was of great advantage to help to carry us. We work'd all this Night to fit the Boat, and Oars unto her, being intended to go away, as soon as we could compleat that Jobb.

The *Spaniards* had brought little Provision with them, so that there was not much to spare for us, having not above a Rove of Corn, and a little *Nova-Spain* Bread, which was so bad, that it was more Dust, and dead Weavels, than Bread; an handful of it was an acceptable Present to us. We would mix it with a little Water, making it to a Paste, which would eat pleasantly; but Hunger was no Stranger unto us, and we knew not that we should have any Victuals on our Journey; but our Deliverance seem'd to over-ballance all. The *Indians* would not give us any Berries; but our People watch'd an opportunity, and took one of the *Cassekey's* Bags of Berries, which might contain about a Bushel, which was all that One and Thirty of us had to depend on.

The 5th of the 9th Month; the 5th of the Week.

This Morning, about three hours before day, we departed from this Town of *Jece*; the weather was grown Cold, we had nothing wherewith to cover our Bodies, besides what the *Indians* gave us at first, except my Wife, for whom the *Spaniards* got an old Jacket (which had been one of *Smith's* Men's) and gave her to wear; also a small piece of Cloth to cover our poor Child: But it pleased God to strengthen us, in this our Condition, so that we rowed all this day without ceasing, until three hours after it was dark, by which time we got to an *Indian*-Town: Here we met with

Joseph

Joſeph Kirle, *Robert Barrow*, and the others, who got thither not above an hour or two before us. They had not received any manner of Suſtenance from the time they left us, until they got ſome *Berries* of us, having lain one Night of the two in a *Swamp*; but they were as Cheerful as Men could be in this Straight.

Since they left us, amongſt their other Hardſhips, *Joſeph Kirle* had like to have loſt his Life ſeveral times: The firſt was thus, Whilſt the two *Cannoos* were laſh'd together, having a few Berries, that were deſigned to have been ſhared amongſt them, the *Iriſh*-Boy, *Cornelius Toker*, would ever and anon be taking ſome of them; who, being often Reproved by *Joſeph Kirle* and others, would not deſiſt; whereupon *Joſeph Kirle*, with the Paddle he paddled the *Cannoo* along with, ſtruck him; thereupon an *Indian* took his *Bow* and *Arrow*, and was going to ſhoot *Joſeph*; who ſeemed little concerned, whether he lived or died; withal ſaying, The *Spaniards* would juſtifie him.

Another time, When he was ſpent with paddling the *Cannoo*, and deſired *John Smith*, *Andrew Morray*, and others of them, as well able as himſelf, to give him a Spell, which they refuſed; and he being not able to paddle further, laid down his Paddle; whereupon the *Indians* commanding him to paddle, he refuſed, ſaying, They might kill him if they would; opening his Breaſt for them to execute their Wills: Which they ſeemed as though they would have done; but, after great threatning, they deſiſted.

Another time, The Wind being high, and the Seas rough, that they were forced to unlaſh their *Cannoos*, by *Joſeph Kirle*'s perſwaſion, and to go ſingle; *Joſeph Kirle* taking one *Cannoo* to his own management, having *Robert Barrow*, his Boy, my Kinſman, *Nathaniel Randal*, and the *Negroes*, in her; which, being thus ſingle from the other Company, was more ſatisfactory to him than before, tho' none to help but *Nathaniel Randal*. My *Negro*-Woman, named *Sarah*, having beaten

beaten and abuſed a Girl, named *Quenza*; being reproved often by him and *Robert Barrow*, ſhe therefore abuſed them in an extraordinary manner; whereupon *Joſeph* ſtruck her with his Paddle; at which, one of the *Indians*, in the other *Canoo*, took his ſtriking Staff and darted at him, narrowly miſſing him.

This Morning, *Joſeph Kirle*, with thoſe that were with him, were, by the *Spaniſh Captain*, ordered away at Break of Day, he not taking any care to give them a little Suſtenance; and about an hour or two after we followed, rowing all this Day, without ceaſing, until an hour or two in the Night: By which time we got to an *Indian-Town*, where not any thing was to be had but Water: About two hours after us came *Joſeph Kirle*, the *Spaniſh Captain* would not let them come on Shoar, but ordered them to keep on, that we might get next Night to the place where we muſt hale our Boats over Land, from one ſound unto another.

The 7th of the 9th Month; the 7th of the Week.

This Morning we ſet forward very early, and rowed hard: About Noon we got to a parcel of *Marſhy Iſlands*, amongſt which we were to go up Creeks: The Paſſage was very difficult to find. At length, when we were got nigh an *Indian-Town*, the *Spaniards* hollowed, and an *Indian* came out into the Marſh, but was very loath to come near us; at length he came wading to us to be our Pilot: We ſet forward, and in an hour's time, or more, were got to the place where *Joſeph Kirle*, and thoſe with him, were; the *Indians* that were with *Joſeph* would not let them proceed further, until we came up with them. In half an hour's time we got to the place where we were to hale our Boats over Land, being about a quarter of a Mile from Sound to Sound: At this place the Sea was half a Furlong from us. The *Spaniſh Captain* gave the *Indian*, we laſt took in, a piece of a Leaf of *Tobacco*, commanding him to go, with all ſpeed, and bid his *Caſſekey*, with all his able Men, come to help to hale our Boats over Land. But we

ſet

ſet to work, and had them over by that time the *Indians* came. The *Spaniſh Captain* gave the *Caſſekey* a Leaf or two of *Tobacco* for him, and diſcharged them; only ordered the *Caſſekey* to ſend ſome Men a Fiſhing for him; which they did, and before Night brought a ſtately parcel of Fiſh; but none of our People had any part of it, except my *Wife* and *Penelope*: What they did not eat, they kept to carry with them.

A little before Night, ſprang up a Storm of Wind at North-Eaſt: It ſeemed likely to be a Diſmal Night of Wind and Rain, and we were got to a place where there was not a Tree, or Buſh, or any manner of Shelter, and the Wind ſo very cold that we thought we ſhould not live till the next Day. We had no Wood to make a Fire with, and what to do we could not tell; but we were reſolved to try to get ſome, and in order thereto, ſome of the ableſt of us went along the Bay, to ſearch for Drift-wood, and found a little; but Rain came, with the Night, and no Shelter to be had, but our Boats; and the *Spaniards* would not let us meddle with them, to turn them bottom upwards for Shelter, which ſeemed very hard; but they had made themſelves ſome Shelter with Mats: We were forced to exerciſe Patience; and with what Salt-Water-Wood we had, made as good a Fire as we could, and laid our ſelves down on the Sand by it: And it pleaſed God we had a Comfortable Night, beyond our Expectation; only the Cold was very ſharp.

The 8th of the 9th Month; the 1ſt of the Week.

This Morning we ſet forward, but the Water was ſo low, that we were forc'd to wade, and thruſt the Boat along for ſome Miles: At length we got into a deep Channel, where was nothing to be ſeen but Marſh and Water, and no faſt Land, nor Trees. About ten a Clock we heard three or four Muskets fired a little a-head of us, in the Channel we were in. Our *Spaniards* preſently anſwered them with the like; and in a little time we met. This was a *Perre-Augoe* to joyn with

that that came for us, having order to go to the place where we were *Cast away*, and to get what was to be had from the *Indians*: But this other Boat turned back, for there was no place to go on Shoar. And in an hour or two's time we go into the other Sound, where the Land was not to be ſeen from ſide to ſide in ſome places: The like was in the other we came through. About an hour before Sun-ſet we got to an *Indian Plantation* (this was the firſt place we ſaw any thing planted) being full of *Pumpion Vines*, and ſome ſmall *Pumpions* on them; but the *Spaniards* were too quick for us, and got all before us. Some of us got a few as big as one's Fiſt. We had a Fire there, yet had not patience to dreſs them as they ſhould be, but put them into the Fire, roaſted them, and eat them. The *Spaniards* uſed a great deal of *Cookery* with their *Pumpions*. And the *Perre-Augoe*, that came from *Auguſteen*, had brought Bread, Corn, and ſtrung Beef; but it was kept from us, except a piece of ſtrung Beef, the *Captain* of the *Spaniards* gave my Wife, as big as a Stick of *Sealing-Wax*, which we treaſured up, expecting it muſt be harder with us when we left this People. Here Captain *Sabaſtian Lopez* drew up a Writing, and would have had me and *Joſeph Kirle* to Sign it, which we refuſed. For we perceived he had a deſign, eſpecially againſt me, to oblige me to give him ſome of my *Negroes*. We anſwered him ſhort, That I reckoned my ſelf and *Negroes* at the *Governour* of *Auguſteen*'s diſpoſal, and we would Sign no Writing. We borrowed a *Pot*, and boiled *Pumpion Leaves*, having nothing to put to them but Water, which was ſatisfactory. But this Night was more terrible than the laſt, the Wind being at *North-Weſt*; it did not blow hard, yet it was very cold, we lying in an open Field, without any Shelter: One ſide of us would Scorch, while the other was Freezing. Our Negro-woman *Hagar*'s little Boy, named *Cajoe*, was ſeized with *Convulſion-Fits* about two in the Morning, which was chiefly occaſioned by the

the Cold and want of Food: But help there was, not from us. The *Spaniſh Captain* came to ſee the Child, and ſuppoſing that it would die, asked, If the Child was a Chriſtian? He was anſwered, As good a one as he could make it. But he called for ſome Water, putting ſome of it on the Crown of the Child's Head, and Croſſing it, called him *Franciſco*. This Action pacified its Father and Mother.

The 9th of the 9th Month; the 2d of the Week.

This Morning we were to go forward, and the *Spaniards* were to return to the place where we were caſt away: But our two Boats could not carry us all, therefore we had the *Spaniards* great *Perre-Augoe* to carry us one Day's Journey further, to an *Indian-Town*, and four *Spaniards* with us, three of which were to bring the *Perre-Augoe* back, the other was to be our Guide for *Auguſteen*. We departed, and met with an intricate Paſſage; for ſometimes we ſhould be a ground on Oyſter-banks, or Shoals, and almoſt out of ſight of Land. About two or three in the Afternoon, we had no Water to go any further; the Wind being *North-Weſterly* drove the Water out of the Sound; but being nigh the Shoar, where had been an *Indian-Town*, we went on Shoar, and found ſome ripe Berries on the *Palm-ſhrubs*, which we were very earneſt after, till ſuch time as a ſtorm of Wind, with Rain, began to come upon us, and Night nigh at hand; whereupon we all got together, conſidering what we ſhould do, ſince there was no poſſibility of getting Shelter here. Our *Indian* Guide ſaid, we might get to a Town about two Leagues off; which we were glad to hear, for it rained hard. So we, with our Guide, ſet forward, and walked over a parcel of ſcraggy ſhrubby Hills, to the Sea-ſhoar; along which we travelled till we got to the *Indian-Town*, where we got plenty of Berries for our Supper. It rained much till towards Morning.

The 10th of the 9th Month; the 3d of the Week.

This Morning the *Indians* were not willing to ſtay any longer; and we were by our Guide required to depart, which we did, and a great many young *Indian*-Men followed us ſome Miles along the Bay, and offered violence to *Robert Barrow*, and ſeveral others; but were eaſily ſtop'd, by ſhewing them a ruſty Musket, preſented towards them, and ſo they left us. We had an untoward paſſage from the Sea-Shoar athwart the Land to the *Indian*-Town, the Ground being ſwampey, and ſcraggy Hills, which to our bare Feet, was very troubleſome. This was a large Town, and there was another large Town, about a Mile diſtant in ſight, thither part of our Company was ſent to be quartered; at which Town, about a twelve Month ſince, a parcel of *Dutch*-Men were killed; who having been caſt away on the *Bohemia* Shoals, in a Flat which they built, eſcaped hither, and were here devoured by theſe *Canibals*, as we underſtood by the *Spaniards*: The Flat or Boat our People ſaw; but they ſeem'd kind to them, giving them Fiſh and Berries to eat: We remained at theſe two Towns till next Morning. The *Indians* of the Town I was at, were not ſo kind, as thoſe at the other Town had been: Some of our People were for ſelling their Rags to the *Indians* for Fiſh; but we thought it was neceſſary, of the two Extreams, to defend againſt the Cold, for every Day grew Colder than other; and we feared, that if we were much longer expoſed to it, we ſhould not live it out.

Bahama

The 11th of the 9th Month; the 4th of the Week.

This Morning, leaving this Town, we Embarqued in our two Boats, and thoſe of our People that were at the other Town, were to have a large *Cannoa* to carry them thence, and were to meet us in the Sound: We rowed ſeveral Leagues, and did not meet them, it being then about ten a Clock; the *Spaniard* woud go on Shoar, and Travel back by Land to ſee after them.

We

Bahama

We being by an Inlet of the Sea, which was a Mile over, the *Spaniard* ordered us to go on the other ſide, and there ſtay for him; which we did many hours: At this place we all went upon the ſearch, to ſee if any thing was to be had for the Belly, ſome on the Land, ſome in the Water: The Land yielded nothing, but in the Water we got a ſort of Shell-fiſh, called *Water-Soldiers*, which we Eat: At length the *Cannoo* with our People came, but our *Spaniard* was not come; but in about half an hour's time he came with a ſmall *Cannoo*. This was the place where *Solomon* met the *Spaniards*. The *Cannoos* had each two *Indians* to ſet them along; and we had one *Indian* for our Guide, named *Wan-Antonia*, who the *Spaniard* ſaid was a Chriſtian, but an Inhabitant of that Town, where the *Dutch*-Men were kill'd. We ſet forward in our two Boats, and the two *Cannoos*, and rowed till Night, being nigh a place of thicketty Wood, which we made choice of to lodge at for this Night: Here was Wood enough; we made large Fires, were pleaſed with the place, and lay down to reſt. About Mid-night I had a great loſs, having a Quart of Berries whole, and as much pounded to mix with Water, to feed our Child with; the Fire being diſturbed, the Cloth which we had our Food in was Burn'd; all was loſt, and nothing to be had until we could get to the *Spaniards*, which was two days March at leaſt: About an hour after this, the Wind roſe at *North-Weſt*, and it began to Rain; but having ſmall *Palmetto* which grew nigh, *Joſeph Kirle* and I ſet to Work, and made a ſhelter, which would keep Ten or more of us from the Weather: We had no ſooner compleated our Work, but it rained hard. In this Shower of Rain the Four *Indians* got from among us, took their *Cannoos*, and away they went back again: When day appeared, we miſſed them, upon which we went to the Water-ſide, where we found the two *Cannoos* gone; and now we were in a great ſtrait; but the *Spaniard* ſaid, Thoſe that could

Juan

could Travel beſt, muſt go by Land. The Perſons pitch'd upon, were *Richard Limpeney*, *Andrew Murray*, *Cornelius Toker*, *Joſeph Kirle*'s Boy *John Hilliard*, and *Penelope*, with ſeven *Negroes*, named, *Peter*, *Jack*, *Cæſar*, *Sarah*, *Bella*, *Suſanna* and *Quenza*; the *Spaniards*, and the *Indian*, *Wan-Antonia*, went with them, to direct them the way, carrying them over Land to the Sea-Shoar, and then directing to keep the Sea-Shoar along to the *Northward*.

They returned to us, and we with our two Boats rowed all day without ceaſing, till Sun-ſetting; and when we put on Shoar, the place was an old *Indian*-Field, on a high bleak Hill, where had been a large *Indian*-Houſe, but it was tumbled down: Of the Ruines of this Houſe, we made a Shelter againſt the *North-Weſt* VVind, which began to blow very bleak. The *Spaniard* went to the Sea, which was not two Miles off, to ſee if our People had paſſed, and at his return he ſaid, They were gone by: VVe asked if they could reach to any Houſe, or *Indian*-Town for Shelter? For we ſuppoſed, ſhould they be without Fire this Night, they could not live: He ſaid, They muſt Travel all Night: Night came on; we had Fire and VVood enough, and had gathered a great heap of Graſs to lie in, hoping to have got ſome reſt; but the *North-Weſt*-Wind increaſed, and the Cold was ſo violent, that we were in a lamentable Condition, not able to reſt, for as we lay or ſtood ſo cloſe to the Fire, that it would Scorch us, that ſide from it was ready to Freeze: VVe had no other way, but to ſtand and keep turning for the moſt part of the Night; we all thought we never felt the like. The *Spaniard* that was clothed, was as bad to bear it, as we that were naked: At length day appeared, and we muſt go.

The 13th of the 9th Month; the 6th of the Week.

This Morning we were loth to part with our Fires, but to ſtay here it could not be; ſo we went to our Boats, wading in the VVater, till it was ready to benum

us:

us: But we put forward, and rowing about 2 Leagues, came to an old Houſe, where the *Spaniard* told us, we muſt leave the Boats, and Travel by Land; we had a Boggy Marſh to wade through, for a Mile, to get to the Sea-Shoar, and had about five or ſix Leagues, along the Bay or Strand, to the *Spaniſh* Sentinal's Houſe: The *North-Weſt-Wind* was violent, and the Cold ſuch, that the ſtrongſt of us thought we ſhould not out-live that day. Having got through the Boggy Marſh, and on the Sea-Shoar, our People, Black and VVhite, made all ſpeed, one not ſtaying for another, that could not Travel ſo faſt; none but I, with my VVife and Child, *Robert Barrow*, my Kinſman *Benjamin Allen*, and my Negro *London*, whom I kept to help carry my Child, keeping together; the reſt of our Company had left us, not expecting to ſee ſome of us again; eſpecially *Robert Barrow*, my VVife and Child. VVe travelled after as well as we could, having gone about two Miles, the Cold ſo ſeized on my Kinſman, *Benjamin Allen*, that he began to be ſtiff in his Limbs, and ſtaggered and fell, grievouſly complainly, that the Cold would kill him: Our *Negro* having our young Child, I and my VVife took our Kinſman under each Arm, and helped him along; but at length his Limbs were quite ſtiff, his Speech almoſt gone, and he began to Foam at Mouth: In this ſtrait we knew not what to do; to ſtay with him we muſt periſh alſo, and we were willing to ſtrive as long as we could. VVe carried our Kinſman, and laid him under the Bank, not being Dead; I reſolved to run after our People, ſome of them not being out of Sight; which I did, and left my VVife and Child, with the *Negro*, to follow as faſt as they could. I run about two Miles, making ſigns to them, thinking if they ſhould look behind them, and ſee me running, they would ſtop till I got up with them. I was in hopes, that if I could have accompliſhed this my deſign, to have got help to have carried my Kinſman along; but they ſtopp'd not,

and

and I ran until the Wind pierced me, ſo that my Limbs failed, and I fell; yet ſtill I ſtrove, and getting up, walked backwards to meet my *Wife*; as I was going, I met with the *Spaniard* coming out of the Sand-hills, and *Joſeph Kirle's* Negro *Ben*. I made my Complaint to the *Spaniard*, but he not being able to underſtand me well, went forward. I then apply'd my ſelf to the *Negro*, making large Promiſes, if he would fetch my Kinſman; he offered to go back, and uſe his endeavour, which he did. At length my *Wife* and *Child* came up with me, ſhe was almoſt overcome with grief, expreſſing in what manner we were forced to part with our Kinſman; and expecting that ſhe and the Child ſhould go next.

Poor *Robert Barrow* was a great way behind us, I feared we ſhould never ſee him again. I uſed my endeavour to comfort and cheer my Wife, intreating her not to let Grief overcome her: I had hopes that the Lord would help us in this ſtraight, as he had done in many ſince we were in this Land: And if it pleaſed God that we ſhould lay down our Lives in this Wilderneſs, that we might beſeech him to enable us to do it willingly. Thus ſtriving in a deep Exerciſe of Body and Mind, we travelled on, admiring God's Goodneſs in preſerving us thus far through ſo many eminent Dangers; in the ſenſe of which, a ſecret hope would ariſe, (tho' involved with humane Doubts and Fears) That the Lord would yet preſerve us. I took my Child from the Negro, and carried him. I had an *Indian-Mat*, with a ſplit in it, through which I put my Head, hanging over my Breaſt unto my Waſte; under this I carried my Child, which help'd to break the Wind off it; but the poor Babe was black with cold from head to foot, and its Fleſh as cold as a Stone; yet it was not froward. Its Mother would take it now and then, and give it the Breaſt, but little could it get at it: Beſides it, we dared not ſtop in the leaſt; for if we did, we ſhould perceive our Limbs to fail: About

two

two a Clock in the afternoon, we came up with our Negro-Woman *Hagar*, with her Child at her Back, almoſt dead: And a little further we came up with our Negro-Girl *Quenza*, being dead, as we thought; for ſhe was as ſtiff as a dead Body could be, and her Eyes ſet; but at length we perceived her Breathe; but ſhe had no ſenſe nor motion. We carried her from the Water-ſide, under the Bank. This increaſed my Wife's Sorrow, and ſhe began to doubt, ſhe ſhould not be able to travel much further; but I endeavoured to encourage her, not to leave her ſtriving, as long as any ability was left. All our People were out of ſight, except four, and thoſe we had gained upon. I ſent my Negro to overtake them, and to deſire them to ſlacken their pace, till we got up with them; being in hopes, that gaining their Company, would cheer up my Wife; but they would not; ſo the Negro ſtopp'd for us. We had loſt ſight of *Robert Barrow* by this time. Soon after we overtook *John Smith*, who was one of the four; he began to fail, and his Companions left him; whereupon he made grievous Complaints, which I reproved him for, leſt he ſhould diſcourage my Wife. The Sun was nigh ſetting, and we began to look out for the Sentinal's Poſt, and my Negro at times got upon ſeveral of the higheſt Sand-hills to look out, but could not ſee any Houſe, nor the Smoak of Fire. This was terrible to us all; for the Day being ſo cold, the Night much more, and we not able to travel without reſt, being a ſtarved People, both within our Bodies and without; and if we ceaſed from travelling, we ſhould inſtantly be nummed and move no further. In the midſt of theſe Reaſonings and Doubtings, we were got into, I eſpyed a Man, as I thought, ſtanding on the Bank, but at great diſtance; I was afraid to ſpeak, leſt it ſhould prove otherwiſe, but he was ſoon ſeen by the whole Company; and at length we eſpy'd him walking towards the Land, this confirmed us; and ſo we betook to the

Hills again, to look out, yet could not ſee the Houſe from thence; but on the next Hill we ſaw it: This was Joy unto us, though we began to have a ſenſe of our tiredneſs; for our Reſolution abated, after we had got ſight of the Houſe.

When we got to the Houſe, we found four Sentinals, and the *Spaniards*, our Guide, with the three of our Men, *viz. Joſeph Buckley*, *Nathaniel Randal*, and *John Shires*. The *Spaniards* bid us welcome, and made room for us to ſit down by the Fire. The chiefeſt Man of the Sentinals took a *Kerſey-Coat* and gave my *Wife* to cover her, and gave each of us a piece of Bread, made of *Indian-Corn*, which was pleaſant unto us; after it we had plenty of hot *Caſſeena-Drink*. It was dark, and we endeavoured to prevail with the *Spaniards* to go ſeek for *Robert Barrow* and my *Kinſman*, offering them conſiderable; but they ſeemed not fully to underſtand me, yet I could make them ſenſible, that my *Kinſman* was almoſt dead, if not quite; and that the *Old Man* was in a bad condition. They made me to underſtand, that the Weather was not fit to go out, but they would watch if *Robert* would paſs by. About an hour or two after, one of the *Spaniards* being walking out of the Bay, met with *Robert*, and brought him into the Houſe: We rejoyced to ſee him, and enquired concerning our *Kinſman* and Negro *Ben*. He ſaid, our *Kinſman* was ſtriving to get up, and could not; he came to him, and ſpake unto him; he could not anſwer, but cry'd, and he could not help him. But coming along, at ſome conſiderable diſtance, met Negro *Ben*. who ſaid he was going for *Benjamin Allen*, ſo he paſt him. And ſome Miles further, he ſaw Negro *Jack*, drawing himſelf down from the Bank, his lower parts being dead, and crying out for ſome Fire, that he might ſave his Life; but he did not ſee the Negro Girl, whom he halled out of the way. We were under a great Concern for our Kinſman; the *Spaniards* we could not prevail upon to go and

fetch

fetch him, or go and carry wherewith to make a Fire; which had they done, and found them living, it might have preſerved them. But we hoped Negro *Ben*, would bring our Kinſman. The *Spaniards* would have had moſt of us to have gone to the next Sentinal's Houſe, which was a League farther, but we all begged hard of them to let us lye in their Houſe, in any place, on the Ground; for we were not able to travel further: Beſides, the cold would kill us; for we were in ſuch a trembling ſhaking Condition, and ſo full of pain, from Head to Foot, that it's not to be expreſſed. At length the *Spaniards* conſented, that *Robert Barrow*, *I*, my *Wife* and *Child*, and *John Smith*, ſhould lye in the Houſe; but to *Joſeph Buckley*, *Nathaniel Randal*, *John Sheirs*, and my Negro *London*, they would not grant that favour. So one of the *Spaniards* taking a Fire-brand, bid thoſe four go with him; he directed them to a ſmall Thicket of Trees, and ſhewed them to gather Wood, and make large Fires, and Sleep there. Theſe poor Creatures lay out, and it proved a hard froſty Night. The *Spaniard* returned and ſaid, They were got into a Wood, and had Fire enough. We were ſilent, but feared they would hardly live till Morning.

After they were gone, the *Spaniards* took a pint of *Indian-Corn*, and parched it, and gave part to us, which we accepted cheerfully; alſo they gave us ſome *Caſſeena-drink*. We were in extraordinary pain, ſo that we could not reſt; and our Feet were extremely bruiſed, the Skin was off, and the Sand caked with the Blood, that we could hardly ſet our Feet to the Ground, after we had been ſome time in the Houſe. The Night was extreme cold, though we were in the Houſe; and by the Fire we could not be warm, for the one ſide did ſcorch, whilſt the other was ready to freeze; and thus we paſſed the Night.

The 14th of the 9th Month; the 7th of the Week.

This Morning we looked out, and there was a very hard Froſt on the Ground; ſo it was terrible to go out of Doors. Our People returned from the Wood, but complained heavily of their Hardſhip in the Night. They had not been an hour in the Houſe before the *Spaniards* gave us all a Charge to be gone to the next Sentinal's Houſe. This was grievous to us all, but more eſpecially to my Wife, who could not raiſe her ſelf when down: But go we muſt; for though we intreated hard for my Wife and *Robert Barrow*, we could not prevail that they might ſtay till we could get a *Cannoo*. As we were all going, one *Spaniard* made a ſign for me and my Wife to ſtay, which we did, and it was to have a handful of parch'd Corn. As ſoon as we had received it, they bid us be gone to the next Sentinal's, where was Victuals enough for us. The Sun was a great height, but we could not feel any Warmth it gave; the *North-Weſter* beginning to blow as hard as it did the Day before. And having deep Sand to travel through, which made our Travelling this one League very hard, eſpecially to my Wife and *Robert*. The *Spaniards* lent my Wife a Blanket to be left at the next Sentinal's Houſe.

At length we came to an Inlet of the Sea; on the other ſide was the Look-out and Sentinal's Houſe: Here were all our People ſitting, waiting to be carried over, and in a little time came one of the Sentinals, with a *Cannoo*, and carried us over.

This Sentinal would not ſuffer us to come into his Houſe, but cauſe us to kindle a Fire under the Lee of his Houſe, and there ſit down: About half an hour after he bid us be gone to the next Sentinal's, which was a League further, giving us a Cup of *Caſſeena*, and two quarts of *Indian-Corn* for us all, bidding us go to our Company at next Houſe, and get our Corn dreſſed there.

I un-

I underſtood that our *Negro*-Woman, *Hagar*, got hither late laſt Night, having her Child dead at her back, which the *Spaniards* buried.

One of the *Spaniards* went with us to the next Inlet, carrying a ſtick of Fire, to ſet Fire of ſome Traſh, to make a ſignal for them on the other ſide, to fetch us over, the Inlet being very wide. When the *Cannoo* came over for us, our Guide took the Blanket from my Wife; but the *Negro*, which brought over the *Cannoo*, lent my Wife one of his Coats, ſo we got over; but before we got to the Houſe, we had a Shower of Hail. At this Houſe we were kindly received, having ſuch a Meſs of Victuals, as we had not had in a long time before, which was very pleaſant to our Hunger-ſtarv'd Stomachs. Our People went hence this Morning for *Auguſteen*, having a Guide with them; but *John Hoſler* and *Penelope* were left here, not being able to Travel. We remained here till the Morrow, but the Night was ſo extream Cold, that we could not reſt.

The 15th of the 9th Month; the 1ſt of the Week.

This Morning the *Spaniards* bid us prepare to Travel, for they were not able to maintain us. We underſtood that it was five or ſix Leagues to *Auguſteen*, and we could not Travel ſo far, being all of us lamed and ſtiff: We intreated them to let us go in a *Cannoo*, but they denyed us: We intreated for the two *Women* and *Robert Barrow*; at length we prevailed, that they ſhould go up in a *Cannoo*, for the *Cannoo* was to go, whether we went or no.

While all this Diſcourſe was, came in a couple of *Spaniards*, one being the Sentinal that went with our People the day before, the other was a Perſon the Governour had ſent, with a *Cannoo* and four *Spaniards*, to fetch us: This was chearful News; for had we gone to have travelled without a Guide, we ſhould have Periſhed. The Man that came for us, brought two Blankets, one for my *Wife*, the other for *Penelope*;

he desired us to be going. About a League distance from the place, he left the *Cannoo*, which we parted with very unwillingly; for some of our People, had they had a Mile further to have gone, could not have gone it. The VVind still continued at *North-West*, and blowed very fiercely, and extream Cold it was: VVe had such a continual Shivering, and Pain in our Bones, that we were in violent Anguish.

Our poor Child was quiet, but so black with Cold, and Shaking, that it was admirable how it lived. We got to *Augusteen* about two hours before Night; being put on Shoar, we were directed to the Governour's House: Being got thither, we were had up a pair of Stairs, at the head whereof, stood the Governour, who ordered my Wife ro be conducted to his Wife's Apartment. I and *John Smith* went into a Room, where the Governour asked us a few Questions; but seeing how extream cold we were, he gave us a Cup of *Spanish-Wine*, and sent us into his Kitchen to Warm our selves at the Fire. About half an hour afterwards, the Governour sent for *John Smith* and *Me*, and gave us a Shirt and Sliders, a Hat, and a pair of Silk-Stockins; telling us, He had no VVoollen Clothes as yet, but would have some made: VVe put on the Linnen, and made all haste into the Kitchen to the Fire. *Robert Barrow* was quartered at another House: The Persons came to the Governour's House, and took such as they were minded to Quarter in their Houses; so that *Joseph Kirle*, *John Smith*, I, my Wife and Child, lodged at the Governour's House. All our People that came up with *Joseph Kirle*, came to see us. We perceived the People's great kindness; for they were all well Clothed, from Head to Foot, with the best the People had. *Joseph Kirle* began to tell us of his Travel after he left us on the Bay, and how that they all concluded, That they should never see my Wife and Child, and *Robert Barrow* any more, if they did my Kinsman and me. *Richard Limpeney*, and those that

that went with him, had a hard Travel, for thirty ſix Hours without ceaſing; in which Travel, three of our *Negroes*, that went with them, were loſt (viz. *Jack*, *Cæſar* and *Quenza*) by ſitting down to reſt themſelves, they were in a little time ſo nummed, that they could not go, and there Periſhed; ſo that we loſt five in that day's Travel, and began to doubt that *Negro* Ben periſhed alſo. *Joſeph Kirle* ſaid, That he thought he ſhould have loſt ſome of our People, in their Travel from the laſt Sentinal's hither, for they were much tyred, and the Cold violent, and the latter part of that day's Journey, they wading for many Miles through much Water, and deep Sand-hills, and when they came in ſight of *Auguſteen*, they ſtayed for Boats to fetch them, in which time, ſome were nummed with the Cold; *Joſeph Kirle* applyed himſelf to the Governour on our behalfs, to ſend us help, for he doubted whether we were all living; the Governour readily aſſented, and forthwith ſent for a Perſon fit for his purpoſe, charging him to get a *Perre-Augo* and Men, and go forthwith and fetch us, but the Tide fell out, ſo that we could not go till Mid-night: The Governour was ſo concerned, that he would not go to Bed till they were gone; when the Tide ſerved, he went to the Water-ſide, and ſaw the Men put off, giving them a ſtrict Charge.

Solomon Creſſon began to tell us of his Travels from *Jece*, having moſt part of the way much Rain: The *Indians* were very kind unto him, until they came to the *Indian*-Town where the *Dutch*-Men were killed; at which place, ſome of thoſe *Indians* made a diſcovery of him to be no *Spaniard*: They ſaid nothing to him thereof, but were very dogged to him, giving him no Food, and cauſing him to lie on the Ground, amongſt Vermine. On the Morrow he was to go with his former Company, who were grown ſo extreamly bitter, and envious to him, that when they did but look upon him, they were ready to ſmite him;

having gone until about mid-day, passing an Inlet, the Weather being extream bad, with Wind, Rain and much Cold, they put on Shoar (this was the place where we put on Shoar, and got *Water-Soldiers*, and stayed for the *Spaniard*, when he went back to look for our People, that were to follow us in a *Cannoo*) but the Rage of these Bloody People was such, that he expected to Dye; being on Shoar they readily kindled a Fire, about which time he heard a noise of a Boat and Oars, and presently the Spanish *Perre-Augo* put on Shoar upon them: The *Indians* were extraordinarily surprized, and stood amazed, but *Solomon* was glad to see them, and they him: The *Spaniards* took the old *Cassekey's* Chest, and whatever he had from him, commanding them to return to the *Indian*-Towns from whence they came; staying all Night, the next Morning the *Spaniards* sent *Solomon* under the Conduct of two *Indians*, belonging to these Towns, who were commanded by the *Spaniards* to carry *Solomon* unto the Sentinal's House, but these two *Indians* carried him a little beyond the place where we put on Shoar to Travel, and they seem'd as though they had Mischief in their Hearts against him: He asked if they would go forward? But they looking untowardly on him, answered him not: So he went himself, and was glad when he saw they did not follow him.

But we were desirous to know how the *Spaniards* had knowledge of us, which it seems was thus:

When we got to *Fece*, where *Smith* and his Company were, and we going under the Denomination of *Spaniards*, and the other *English*, the report of us run from *Indian*-Town to *Indian*-Town, to the *Northward*, unto the *Northernmost* Town, at which Town were two or more *Indians* that were converted to the *Romish-Faith*: These, or one of these, went to the next *Spanish* Sentinal's, and gave an Account, that he heard, that there were two Vessels cast away to the *Southward* of *Fece*, one being a *Spaniard*, the other an *English* Vessel; the

the *Spaniards* having two Veſſels gone for the *Havana*, to ſeek for ſupplies, feared it was thoſe Veſſels: And the ſame day as this News came to the Governour of *Auguſteen*, came alſo News of one of their Fryar's being murdered by ſome of the *Cape-Indians*. After this manner we underſtood it, *viz.* Three Fryars being under a Vow to go amongſt the *Indians* on the *Cape* to Convert them; they went to a certain Town to the *Northward*, off where we were caſt away, but it lay within the Sound. The *Caſſekey* of this Town they gained on, to Embrace the *Roman-Faith*, but all his People were much incenſed againſt the Fryars, and therefore would have their *Caſſekey* renounce his Faith, and put the Fryars to Death; but he would Aſſent to neither; thererefore they killed him and one Fryar, the other two eſcaped: Hereupon was a *Perre-Augo* forthwith ſent for us, of what Nation ſoever we might be, alſo a party of *Spaniards* and *Indians* were ſent againſt that Town where the Fryar was killed. We had a plentiful Supper, and we fed like People that had been half ſtarved, for we eat, not knowing when we had enough; and we found our Palates ſo changed by eating of Berries, that we could not reliſh the taſte of Salt, no more than if it had no Saltneſs in it. We had lodging provided, but few Beds.

The 16th of the 9th Month; the 2d of the Week.

This Morning we had Ice half an Inch thick, and it had been ſo for ſome Mornings paſt; but as the Sun riſeth it's gone.

The Governour came this Morning to our Appartment, inquiring how we did: We having had *Chocolate* for Breakfaſt, he asked if we would have any thing elſe that his Houſe could afford; If we would but ask, it ſhould be brought us: But we modeſtly anſwered, That this was ſufficient, although our Appetites were not to be ſatisfied. The Governour ſtated the Poverty of the Country unto us. The place is a Gariſon, maintain'd one half by the King of *Spain*, the other

other half by the Church of *Rome*. The Male Inhabitants are all Soldiers, every one receiving Pay according to their Poſt. A Sentinel's Pay is 150 pieces of Eight a Year: And all their ſupply of Bread, Clothing and Money, comes from the *Havana* and *Porto Vella*: And it is a going on of three Years, ſince they have had a Veſſel from any place whatſoever, which makes their Wants very great; all things being expended, except Ammunition and Salt, of which they ſaid they had enough. The Governour offered us the freedom of what his Houſe afforded, withal, gave us a Charge to be careful in going abroad, eſpecially of ſome Perſons that did not affect our Nation: We promiſed to be ruled, and ſubmit to the Governour's Pleaſure for our Liberty. Our People came in, and we told them the Caution; but they ſaid, They had been all over the Town, and in many Houſes, where they were kindly received, and ſuch as the People had, they would give them. They told us of ſome Engliſh that liv'd here, and they had been at their Houſes; the chiefeſt in eſteem, was one *William Carr* of the *Iſle* of *Man*, who about thirty Years ago, was in a Veſſel bound for *South-Carolina*, but miſſing their Port, were caſt away nigh this Port; many were drowned, but he, and ſome others, were brought hither by the *Indians*, ſome of them got away in *Spaniſh* Veſſels, others dyed here: This Man turned Roman Catholick, and Married a *Spaniſh* Woman, of whom he had ſeven Children, and is an Officer in the Gariſon; He was chief Interpreter.

This Day came *Joſeph Kirle*'s Negro *Ben*, he gave us this Account, That after he had ſent him back, he having looked, and not finding my Kinſman, went to ſeek for a place to ſhelter himſelf from the Cold, and ſome place he found to creep in, where he lay down, and continued there all Night, but by Morning, was ſo ſtiff with Cold that he could not uſe his Legs, but hailed himſelf towards the Bay. The *Spaniard*, our Guide,

Guide, from the first Sentry-house, the Morning after we went thence, returned along the Bay, to see if any of our People were living; but he found all dead, except Negro *Ben.* and he getting a Fire made, Negro *Ben.* was recovered, and got the use of his Limbs.

William Carr, the Interpreter, acquainted us, That the *Governour*, and two Royal Officers, would examine us, concerning our being cast away, and what Goods and Moneys was lost in our Vessel, and concerning our Hardships amongst the *Florida-Indians*, &c. Which was done, and every one did sign it. This took up two or three Days time to compleat it. After this was done, the Governour told us, That he expected Captain *Sebastian Lopas* in some few Days; and after his Arrival, he would provide for our going to *Carolina*, with *Cannoos*, and Men to guard us.

This Week my *Wife* was taken with a Fever and Ague, which held her three Days, and then left her. The Governour order'd his own Doctor to administer such things as were helpful. The Governour's kindness to us all was extraordinary; for he would daily enquire of us, if we wanted any thing which he had; of which he gave us an account; and we eat no worse than he did daily.

The Town we saw, from one end to the other; it is about three quarters of a Mile in length, not regularly Built, the Houses not very thick; they having large Orchards, in which are plenty of *Oranges*, *Lemmons*, *Pome-Citrons*, *Lymes*, *Figgs* and *Peaches:* The Houses, most of them, old Building; and not half of them Inhabited. The number of Men being about Three Hundred, that belong to the Government; and many of them are kept as Sentinals at their Look-outs. At the North-end of the Town standeth a large Fortification, being a *Quadrangle* with *Bastions*; each *Bastion* will contain thirteen *Guns*; but there was not past Two thirds of Fifty two mounted. In the Curtin they cannot mount any Guns, being only for small Arms.

Arms. The Wall of the *Fortifications* is about thirty Foot high, built of ſaw'd Stone, ſuch as they get out of the Sand, between the Sea and the Sound. This Stone is only Sand and ſmall Shells connexed together, being not very hard, till expoſed to the Sun. The Fort is moated round; they would not admit us to come near the Fort; but *Joſeph Kirle* took an opportunity, and walked round about it.

The 23d of the 9th Month; the 2d of the Week.

This Day *Joſeph Kirle* and I, conſidering that the latter end of this Week was talked of, for our ſetting forward towards *Carolina* (which the *Spaniards* call St. *George*'s) We concluded to endeavour to provide our ſelves, if we could, with Clothing; conſidering we ſhould be expoſed to all the Weather that might happen, and have no ſhelter but what we carry with us: Therefore we were inclined to ſell, he his, and I one or two of my *Negroes*, to provide us Clothing and Proviſions. We addreſſed our ſelves to the *Governour*, and withal offered him, If he pleaſed to accept the choice of my *Negroes*; but he denied our Offer. We ſtated our Matter to him, and asked, If we might diſpoſe of our *Negroes*? He ſaid, No, we ſhould not; neither could we ſell them to any Perſon but himſelf, for the King's Account, without a ſpecial Licenſe: Therefore he would conſult the two Royal Officers, and give us his anſwer.

The 24th of the 9th Month; the 3d of the Week.

This Day the Governour ſent for us, and told us, That he would give us credit for what we, and the reſt of the Company, would. I told him, That my Wife and Child would want ſome warmer Clothing; alſo *Joſeph Kirle* and my ſelf ſhould want ſome, if to be had. He ordered us to give in an account of what we ſhould want; and, if to be had, we ſhould have it: And *Joſeph Kirle* and I ſhould give our Obligation, to pay the Governour of *Carolina* what the Sum amounted unto; which we were willing to do. But we deſired,

that

that our People ſhould give us their Obligation, for what we were engaged for, on their account; which the *Governour* thought reaſonable. I gave in an account of particulars, for *Joſeph Kirle*, *Robert Barrow*, *My Self* and *Family*: Alſo the quantity of *Indian-Corn*, *Peaſe*, *ſtringed Beef*, *Salt*, and *Earthen-Pots*, for the whole Company. But Clothing was not to be had, except as much Stuff as made a Suit for my Wife and Child, and a few Skins *Joſeph Kirle* and *I* got: I got alſo ſeven Blankets, tho' the Price was great. Theſe ſerved *Joſeph Kirle*, *Robert Barrow*, *My Self* and *Family*. We had five Roves of *Ammunition-Bread*, ſo full of Weavel, that Corn was far better; twenty Roves of *ſtrung Beef*; ſixty Roves of *Indian-Corn*; ten Roves of *Peaſe*; one Rove of *Salt*; Jars for *Water*, and *Earthen-Pots* to boyl our Victuals in.

The 25th of the 9th Month; the 4th of the Week.

The Governour ſent for *Joſeph Kirle* and me, to certifie, That all that was to be got, he had got for us. And he further ſignified unto us, That he did expect *Sebaſtian Lopas* before this time; and he would not have us to go till he came; for whatſoever he could get of our Money and Goods we ſhould have it every Doit. But we ſaid, we deſired not to be detained on that account; for we had given that already over for gone from us. And as it had pleaſed God to make them the Inſtruments of our Preſervation, ſo we did freely give any thing of that which was, or may be deemed ours, to the Governour, and thoſe Perſons that were ſent for us. The *Governour* ſaid, He would not have any thing to do with it; for whatever he did, was for Charity-ſake. Then we deſired the *Soldiers* ſhould have it, if any ſhould be got, which we doubted. And hereupon we conſidered, That ſhould thoſe poor Men get nothing, we ought to allow them ſomething in general: Therefore *Joſeph Kirle* and I offered the *Governour*, That we would allow Captain *Sebaſtian Lopas*, and his Men, an Hundred *Pieces of Eight*, for

for bringing us up from amongſt the *Indians*. The *Governour* was pleaſed with our Offer, and ſaid, They ſhould have it.

About this time, *Robert Barrow* was taken with a grievous Belly-ach; after which he fell into a violent Flux. Several of our People alſo were taken with the Belly-ach, and a great Scouring; all which was chiefly occaſioned by our unreaſonable *Eating*, and not Governing our ſelves therein. Our chief Dyet was *Hommoney*, *Herbs* and *Pumpions*, having not much Meat. Which mean Dyet was our Preſervation: For had it been all Fleſh, we ſhould have deſtroyed our ſelves. But we had the beſt the Place afforded.

The 26th of the 9th Month; the 5th of the Week.

This Day we ſigned our Obligation, for Four Hundred *Pieces of Eight*; and we were to be gone the 28th or 29th Inſtant: After which our People ſigned their Obligation to us, to pay their Proportion of what was provided for them in Proviſions; and their part of what ſhould be paid for their Paſſage, from the *Indians* to *Carolina*: Whereupon we made the beſt Proviſion we could. I had got ſome Wine and Brandy for my ſelf and Family, and ſome ſmall Neceſſaries for our Child, with a great Reſolution to go through.

The 29th of the 9th Month; the 1ſt of the Week.

This Day, after we had dined, *Cannoos* being got ready, one Captain *Franciſco de Roma*, with ſix Soldiers, was to go our Conduct; the Governour walked down to ſee us Embarque; and taking our *Farewell*, he Embraced ſome of us, and wiſhed us well, ſaying, WE SHOULD FORGET HIM WHEN WE GOT AMONGST OUR OWN NATION. And alſo added, THAT IF WE FORGOT, GOD WOULD NOT FORGET HIM. Thus in a courteous manner we parted; which was about two or three a Clock in the Afternoon, Taking our departure from *Auguſteen*, we had about two or three Leagues to an

Indian-

Indian-Town, called *St. a Cruce*; where, being landed, we were directed to the *Indian Ware-House*: It is built round, having ſixteen Squares; on each Square is a Cabin built, and painted, which will hold two People; the Houſe being about fifty Foot diameter. In the middle of the top is a ſquare opening, about fifteen Foot. This Houſe was very clean, and Fires being ready made nigh our Cabins. The *Spaniſh Captain* made choice of Cabins for him and his Soldiers, and appointed us our Cabins. In this Town they have a *Fryar*, and a large Houſe to worſhip in, with three Bells; and the *Indians* go as conſtantly to their Devotion, at all times and ſeaſons, as any of the *Spaniards*. Night being come, and the time of their Devotion over, the *Fryar* came in, and many of the *Indians*, both Men and Women, having a Dance, according to their way and cuſtom. We had plenty of *Caſſena-drink*, and ſuch Victuals as the *Indians* had provided for us; ſome bringing Corn boiled, another Peaſe; ſome one thing, ſome another; of all which we made a good Supper, and ſlept till Morning.

The 30th of the 9th Month; the 2d of the Week.

This Morning early, we left this Town, having about two Leagues to go with the *Cannoos*; then we were to travel by Land: But a Cart was provided to carry our Proviſions and Neceſſaries; in which Cart, thoſe that could not travel were carried. We had about five Leagues to a Sentinel's Houſe, where we lay all Night; and next Morning travelled along the Sea-ſhoar, about four Leagues to an Inlet: Here we waited for *Cannoos* to come for us, to carry us about two Miles, to a Town, called *St. Wans*, an *Indian-Town*, ◇ being on an *Iſland*. We went through a Kirt of Wood into the *Indian Plantations*, for a Mile. In the middle of this Iſland is the Town of *St. Wans*, a large Town, and many People. They have a *Fryar*, and a *Worſhipping-Houſe*. The People are very Induſtrious, having plenty

◇ St Juan or John, pronounced by the Spaniards of
very like Wan. but with a Guttural Sound

of Hogs and Fowls, and large Crops of Corn, as we could tell by their Corn-Houſes. The *Indians* brought us Victuals, as at the laſt Town, and we lay in their Ware-Houſe, which was larger than that at the other Town.

The 2d of the 10th Month; the 4th of the Week.

This Morning the *Indians* brought us Victuals for Breakfaſt, and the Fryar gave my Wife ſome Loaves of Bread, made of *Indian*-Corn, which was ſomewhat extraordinary; alſo a parcel of Fowls.

About ten a Clock in the forenoon we left St. *Wans*, walking about a Mile to the Sound, where were *Cannoos* and *Indians*, ready to tranſport us to the next Town: We did believe that we might have come all the way along the Sound, but the *Spaniards* were not willing to diſcover the place unto us.

An hour before Sun-ſet we got to the Town, call'd St. *Mary*'s: This is a Fronteer, and a Gariſon Town; the Inhabitants are *Indians*, with ſome *Spaniſh* Soldiers. We were conducted to the Ware-Houſe, as the cuſtom is, for every Town hath a Ware-Houſe: Or, as we underſtood, theſe Houſes were for their times of Mirth and Dancing, and to lodge and entertain Strangers: This Houſe is about 81 Foot Diameter, built Round, with 32 Squares, in each Square a Cabin about 8 Foot long, of a good height, being Painted and well Matted. The Centre of this Building is a Quadrangle of 20 Foot, being open at top of the Houſe, againſt which the Houſe is Built; thus, in this Quadrangle is the place they Dance, having a great Fire in the middle; One of the Squares of this Building is the Gate-Way or Paſſage in. The Women, Natives of theſe Towns, cloath themſelves with the Moſs of Trees, making Gowns and Petticoats thereof, which, at a diſtance, or in the Night, looks very neat. The *Indian* Boys, we ſaw, were kept to School in the Church, the Fryar being their School-Maſter. This is the largeſt Town of all. About a Mile from this, is another Town,

Town, call'd St. *Philip*'s. At this Town of St. *Mary*'s, were we to ſtay till the 5th or 6th Inſtant; where alſo, we were to receive our ſixty Roves of Corn, and ten Roves of Peaſe; while we ſtayed, we had one half of our Corn beaten into Meal by the *Indians*, the other we kept whole, not knowing what Weather we ſhould have; for the Fryar of this Town, ſome Years paſt, was at *Charles*-Town, in *South-Carolina*, and he had a Month's Paſſage in going, about this time of the Year: This News was very unpleaſant, to think of lying out a Month at this Seaſon, having been ſo Weather-beaten before; but we endeavoured to ſhun looking back, conſidering how great our Preſervation had been hitherto.

While we ſtayed here, we were willing to make all the Proviſion we could, for Back and Belly: We got of the *Indians*, plenty of *Garlick* and *long Pepper*, to ſeaſon our Corn and Peaſe, both which were griping and windy: And we made us Wooden Trays, and Spoons to eat with: We got Ruſhes, and made a ſort of a plaited Rope thereof; the uſe we chiefly intended it for, was to be ſerviceable to help us in Building Huts, or Tents with, at ſuch times as we ſhould meet with hard Weather.

The time drawing on, that we were to leave this Town; we had ſeven large *Cannoos* provided to carry us, being in all about ſixty Perſons; eighteen of us, ſix of *Smith*'s Company, ſeven *Spaniards*, and thirty odd *Indians*; which were to Row the *Cannoos*, and be our Pilots. We had ſome *Indians* from all the Towns, and two *Caſſekeys*.

We underſtood that the *Carolina*-Indians, called the *Yammaſees*, which are related to theſe *Indians*, were here about a Month ſince, Trading for *Deer-Skins*.

I have omitted a conſiderable Paſſage that happened in *Auguſteen*: The Woman, named *Penelope*, being big with Child, by the *Spaniards* Perſwaſion, ſtayed with them. Alſo *Joſeph Kirle*'s Boy, named *John Hillier*, was detained

by the *Spaniards*. *Joseph Kirle* strove hard with the Governour, that he might have his Boy; but the Lad was conveyed out of Town, and not to be found. The Governour promised that he would send him after him if possible; but the Boy came not to us, and we were to depart hence on the Morrow.

The 5th of the 10th Month; the 1st of the Week.

This Morning we Embarqued, and departed this place, and put into the Town St. *Philips*, where the *Spanish* Captain invited us on Shoar, to drink *Cassena*, which we did: The *Spaniards* having left something behind, we stayed here about an hour, and then set forward. About two or three Leagues hence, we came in sight of an *Indian*-Town, called *Sappataw*; but we went about a League to the *Northward* of it, to a Sentinel's House, where we put our Boats on Shoar, and had *Cassena* brought us, making no stay, we went hence, rowing till next Morning: In the Night we had lost our Way, but got to rights in a little time.

The 7th of the 10th Month; the 2d of the Week.

This Morning we put on Shoar, having past an Inlet of the Sea, and here we dress some Victuals, and got a little Sleep, until the Tide served: Some of our *Indians* went out a Hunting for Deer and Hogs, of both which, the *Spaniards* said, there was Plenty, and when the Tide served, we were to go to the *Northernmost* end of this Island, and stay for the Hunters. One of the *Indians* brought a Deer, which he throwed down amongst the other *Indians*, and he went out again to Hunt, to the North end of the Island, where we were to randezvouse for this Night. We set forward about ten a Clock, and got to the place appointed, an hour or two before Sun-set, it being a fine lofty Wood, we imployed our selves in geting Fire-Wood for the Night, and Moss to lye on, of both which, we got plenty, having a large Oak to lie under.

The

The *Indians* brought in ſeveral Hogs and Deer, of which we had part, ſo that we fared richly; having a pleaſant Nights repoſe, we got up, to be gone, about an hour before Day.

The 8th of the 10th Month; the 3d of the Week.

This day, having rowed from the laſt place, until two hours before Sun-ſet, we put on Shoar, at a place where had been an *Indian* Settlement, it being on a high Bank, from whence we had a Proſpect of the Sound: Here we imployed our ſelves to go and fetch Buſhes, to make ſhelter againſt the Wind and Dews of the Night, and in cutting of dry Graſs to lye on, and getting of Wood, which was at a conſiderable diſtance, but we reſolved to have it, if Labour would purchaſe it. Thoſe that were not imployed in theſe ſervices, were providing of Water and Victuals, for we had always enough to do. We had a pleaſant Night, and reſted well.

The 9th of the 10th Month; the 4th of the Week.

This Morning, about Sun-riſing, we ſaw a *Cannoo* of *Carolina-Indians*, a going to the *Southward* a Hunting; they kept the Weſtern ſide of the Sound, being fearful of us; we had a *Cannoo*, manned with *Indians* and *Spaniards*, to go after them, to ſpeak to them, being deſirous to get them to carry Letters to inform of our coming, not knowing but we might Alarm the Our-Settlements of *Carolina*.

This *Cannoo* of ours, purſued the other, but the *Carolina-Indians* put on Shoar, run into a Marſh, and Fired at our People: The *Spaniſh-Indians*, who could ſpeak the *Yammaw's* Language, called unto them, and told them their buſineſs, withal intreating them to come unto them; but they anſwered, That they were going a Hunting for the Seaſon, therefore deſired them to be gone, for they would not come near them: Thus our People returned unto us. The *Carolina-Indians* went their way, and we prepared to go forward. We having the *Caſſekey* of St. *Wans* with us,

ſent him away laſt Night, to ſee if he could meet any of the *Yammawſee-Indians* of *Carolina*, he being acquainted with, and related to them; but this *Cannoe* paſſed him: We ſet forward, and rowed all the day, till about an hour before Sun-ſet, and then we put on Shoar at an *Indian*-Field, which was overgrown with *Sedge*, it being low wet Land: Here we made our accuſtomed Proviſion for Lodging, lying this Night in a Wood, having dreſſed Victuals for this time, and to Morrow; and having reſted well this Night, about Day-break, or ſooner, we left this place.

The 10th of the 10th Month; the 5th of the Week.

This Day, about ten a Clock, we croſs'd an Inlet, but the Tyde being againſt us, we put on Shoar at an old *Indian*-Field: At this place under the Shelter of ſome Trees, was the *Caſſekey* of St. *Wans*: Here we ſtayed and drank ſome *Caſſeena*: There was abundance of *Rabbets*, but we made no ſtay. Not paſſing two Hours, the *Caſſekey* was ſent before to make diſcovery, and we followed, rowing until an hour before Sun-ſet, by which time we got to the place, called St. *Catalena*, where hath been a great Settlement of *Indians*, for the Land hath been cleared for Planting, for ſome Miles diſtant: Here alſo we met the *Caſſekey*; alſo a *Cannoo* of *Carolina-Indians*, being a Man, his Wife and Children, having his *Dogs*, and other *Hunting Impliments*, for to lye out this Winter Seaſon. The *Spaniſh* Captain, by his Interpreter, diſcourſed him about carrying our Letters, which he readily aſſented unto; whereupon the *Spaniſh* Captain ſet himſelf to writing to the Governour of *Carolina*.

We had a large Field to lye in, and no manner of Shelter but what was a Mile diſtant or more; but we ſpared not pains, but ſome fell to cutting of Boughs, and Bruſh, at that great diſtance, ſome to carrying it to the place, ſome to get Fire-Wood, ſo that by *Night* we had a brave Shelter.

The

The *Spaniſh Captain* ſent for me, to write to the Governour of *Carolina*; which I did: I writ alſo to a Perſon of my acquaintance there. The Letters being finiſhed, and Night coming on, I delivered my Letters to the Captain, and returned to my Company. By this time they had compleated our Booth, which we thought was ſufficient, if no Rain fell. We provided our Victuals for our Supper, and for the next Day's Travel; as alſo ſome dry Graſs to lye on, in hopes of reſting well this Night. About ten at Night the *Carolina-Indians* went with our Letters for *Carolina*.

The 11th of the 10th Month; the 6th of the Week.

This Morning, about two hours before Day, we had a Guſt of Wind at the *North-Weſt*; and the Skie was overcaſt, and looked as tho' we ſhould have abundance of Rain. In a little time, the Rain fell; againſt which we had no Shelter, but our Blankets. The Rain held until Break of Day, at which time began the *North-Weſt* Wind to blow violent hard and cold. Our Shelter was fronting the *North-Weſt*; and we fell to work, to ſhift our Booth, and to getting more Boughs, Bruſh and Graſs; the Graſs was to fill and keep up a Bank of Earth, which we raiſed, about three or four Foot high, to break the VVind from us: All this Day were we employed in enlarging our Booth, and getting of VVood for Firing. The *North-Weſt* blew extreme hard; and this Night was hard, getting but little reſt, the Cold pinching us.

The 12th of the 10th Month; the 7th of the Week.

This Day, the Wind continued without ceaſing. We began to mend what the Wind had put out of order by Night; and heaved up more Earth on our Booth, and made ſome inlargement; for we were not negligent by Day, to provide for the Night, which pinched us with cold, eſpecially aged *Robert Barrow*; who, having a violent Flux, that had held him from *Au-*

guſteen hither, and by the violent Cold, being grown on him, ſo that he could not govern his weakneſs, nor get natural Reſt; he was extremely racked with the Cold, that in this juncture of Hardſhip we could get no warmth in him; but he was contented with our mean help, although he received little benefit by it. This Day, at times, we went out to get VVood, having a long way to go in an open Field, and the Cold almoſt numming us, by that time we could get to the Booth. This Evening, the *Wind* was ſomewhat abated, and we were in great hopes it was over; but it blowed fiercely the latter part of the Night.

The 13th of the 10th Month; the 1ſt of the Week.

This Morning the *Wind* was ſomething abated, and the Sun gave forth a little warmth: *Joſeph Kirle* borrowed a *Gun*, *Powder* and *Shot*, of the *Spaniards*, and went to kill ſome wild Geeſe, or what other Game he might come up with; but he had no ſucceſs, coming home without any Game. And we were well content with a Dinner of *Indian-Corn*, and *Strung Beef*. The *Spaniſh-Indian* hunted all theſe three Days, and kill'd ſeveral Deer; but they eat them as faſt as they kill'd them, having little or no other Proviſion, their Corn being ſpent.

The latter part of this Day, the *Wind* was very moderate, and we hoped to be going the next Morning. VVhereupon we provided for the next Day's Travel.

The 14th of the 10th Month; the 2d of the Week.

This Morning we Embarqued, and ſet forward, having fair VVeather, the *Wind* down; we rowed all Day untill three a Clock, being come to a great Inlet of the Sea; but the *Weather* looked, as though we ſhould have *Wind* and *Rain*; and to croſs the Inlet would be dangerous, it being about two Leagues over, and little *Wind*, making a rough Sea. So we put on ſhoar, it being high Land, and lofty VVoods, moſtly

Pine

Pine and *Live Oaks*. Here we made all the expedition we could to get Shelter againſt the VVeather. The *Indians* ſet to work, to build themſelves little *Huts* or *Wigwams*, which they had not done till now. They got ſmall *Palmetto-Leaves*, and covered their Buildings, but ours were covered moſtly with *Boughs*, which would not keep out much Rain. By *Night* we had a great deal of Rain and Wind. And it being the *Evening* of the *Spaniards Chriſtmaſs*, they uſed ſome of their *Ceremonies*, with tinkling on a piece of Iron, and *Singing*, *begging* for ſomewhat for the Day following: They *begged* of the *Indians*, and the *Indians* in like manner *begged* of the *Spaniards*; and what the *Indians* gave the *Spaniards*, that was returned to the *Indians*.

The 16th of the 10th Month; the *4th of the Week*.

This Morning was very *foggy*, and proved a Rainy Day; but we kept rowing until two in the Afternoon, the Rain being hard, and the Wind increaſed at *N. E.* We put on Shoar; but the *Captain* told us, we ſhould not ſtay here long, he intended further, and if the *Weather* permitted, would go all *Night*; but the *Weather* was likelier to be worſe than better; and we ſate in the Rain until *Night* was come; then we intreated the *Captain*, that we might ſtay all *Night*, and that we might provide againſt the Weather; but he pretended the VVeather would break up, and he would be gone; but there was no likelihood of it: The Rain was increaſed, and we all wet and ſtarv'd with Cold: At length he aſſented to ſtay. Then were we hard put to it, (being Night) to provide Shelter: But in the dark did we work, until we had made us a Shelter, that would keep the Rain from us. Having Fires, we put off our wet Clothes, and dry'd them as well as we could. Towards Morning, the Rain broke up.

The 17th of the 10th Month; the 5th of the Week.

This Morning, at Sun-rising, we set Forward, and Rowed until Noon; at which time we came to an Inlet, and put a Shoar; there we stayed all this Afternoon, and dry'd our Blankets, and what was not dry'd last Night; we also dressed Victuals. And as soon as it was dark, went hence, designing to Row all Night; but having an Intricate Passage amongst Marshes, where were divers Creeks and Ways, that we rowed sometimes in a wrong one; then back again, and rowed in another; about Mid-night our *Pilots* were at a loss, not knowing which way to go, nor where to find any dry Land, that we might go on Shoar: But three of our Boats rowed until we found a dry Knap to get on Shoar, where we lay until day, having good Fires. As soon as it was light, we got our Boats, and went to look for the rest of our Company, whom we found, having made their *Canoas* fast to the *Sedge*, and sitting therein until we came to them.

The 18th of the 10th Month; the 6th of the Week.

The Night was extreme Foggy, and so was this Morning; but we searched about, and found our Passage, being a little Channel just broad enough for our Boats to pass, and a Mile in length. After we past this, we came into a great Sound, which went down into a large Inlet, that the Land could not be seen from the one side to the other. Into the Sound comes down a great River, called the *Sabina-River*; which, when we got into the Course of it, the Water was fresh, tho' in this great Sound; the *Spaniards* called it, the *Cross-Bar*, or *St. a Cruce*. About Noon we got over this Sound; and here we rowed out to Sea for two Leagues, to get into another Sound, And about three a Clock, the Wind began to blow at *North-East*, and it looked very black, so that we feared a Storm. We desired to get on Shoar, to provide against it; but the Captain said, About a few Leagues further we

should

ſhould get near *Port-Royal*: But in the interim, we ſaw a *Cannoo* on the Shoar; we made to her, and there we found ſome *Indian Wigwams*: Here we went on Shoar. This was a *Cannoo*, laden with Skins, that belonged to Merchants at *Carolina*, having four *Indians* belonging to her; but three of them run away, fearing the *Spaniards*, and one ſtay'd.

The *Indian Wigwams* were in a bad Condition, not fit to keep out the Weather; ſo we ſet to work to mend them. Here was plenty of *Palmetto-Leaves*, with which we covered them, and made Addition to them; but the Storm of Wind and Rain came violently before we could compleat our work, and held all Night; yet we lay indifferent dry, though the Storm was very great.

The 19th of the 10th Month; the 7th of the Week.

This Morning the Storm of Wind continued at *N. E.* with Rain; we, being likely to ſtay ſome time here, inlarged our *Wigwam*, fearing a *North-Weſter*; which, about ten a Clock this Day, began to blow fiercely, with Snow, for ſome hours. The Wind was ſo violent, that we feared, leſt the tall *Pines* ſhould be blown on us. We ſent the *Carolina-Indian* out, to bring his three Mates in; but they would not. The *Spaniſh-Indians* made great Complaint for Food: We gave amongſt them four Rove of Corn, being unwilling to ſpare any more, not knowing how long we ſhould be detained by the Weather: Some of our People had almoſt eaten up their ſhares, and we expected, ſhould we be detained long, we muſt ſupply them with what we had to ſpare.

The 20th of the 10th Month; the 1ſt of the Week.

This Day the Wind continued at *N. E.* and extreme cold it was; but we, in our *Wigwam*, were well enough beared from cold. About Noon our *Marriners Wigwam* got Fire, and was burnt; their's was the leewardmoſt of all (for we had Eight *Wigwams*) otherwiſe the whole had been in danger. We underſtood, that

we

we were not passing two or three days Journey from the English Settlements; but the *Spanish-Indians* told us that it was more, till we were better informed, by this *Indian*, who belonged to that place.

The 21st of the 10th Month; the 2d of the Week.

This Day early, we set forward, and passed *Port-Royal* Sound, being some Leagues over; and about two a Clock in the Afternoon we put on Shoar, the Tide being against us: Here was a close Wood, where we lay indifferent well all Night.

The 22d of the 10th Month; the 3d of the Week.

This Morning early, we set forward, and rowed all Day, until one a Clock in the Afternoon; at which time we got to the first Settlement in *Carolina*, belonging to one *Richard Bennet*, who received us kindly, and provided plentifully for us, of good Food, and good Drink, shewing the *Spaniards* all kindness possibly he could, for our sakes, which the *Spaniards* did acknowledge: We stayed here all *Night*.

The 23d of the 10th Month; the 4th of the Week.

This Morning, having Eaten plentifully, and Drank also, we went hence, in Company of some of the Inhabitants, about ten a Clock, and rowed until two hours within *Night*, having passed by several Plantations, we put on Shoar, on a point of Land, to wait a Tide, having a Wood to shelter in, and making good Fires, we stayed until Mid-night, at which time we went thence, and rowed until an hour or two before Day, by which time we got to Governour *Blake*'s House.

The 24th of the 10th Month; the 5th of the Week.

This Morning when the Governour arose, he sent for *Joseph Kirle*, *John Smith*, *Andrew Murrey* and *Me*, making enquiry of us, concerning our Passage, and on what account the *Spaniards* came with us. We rendred him an account of the Governour of *Augustеen*'s Generosity towards us, and that he sent us freely, without any Demands, except what we had freely Contracted:

Contracted: The Governour sent for the *Spanish* Captain in, and received the Letters that were sent from the Governour of *Augusteen*; also our *Obligation*, which the Governour accepted. The Governour shewed a great deal of kindness to us, made inquiry into all our Conditions. *Robert Barrow* he sent to his Neighbour, *Margaret Bammers*, who, he said, would be careful, and Nurse him: She was an Ancient Friend, about two Miles distant; so he went on Horse-Back. The Governour clothed *Joseph Kirle*, *John Smith*, *Andrew Murrey*, Me, my Wife and Child; to the rest of our People, he gave each of them a Duffel Blanket, which would keep them Warm; and plenty of Victuals and Drink was provided: We obtained leave of the Governour, to permit the *Spaniards* to go to *Charles*-Town with us, being willing to gratify them, according to our Abilities.

The 25th of the 10th Month; the 6th of the Week.

This Day, in the Afternoon, *Joseph Kirle*, *John Smith*, I, my Wife and Child, went to *Margaret Bammers*, where *Robert Barrow* was; staying all Night, till next Morning, when the *Spaniards* called for us, as they came by Water.

The 26th of the 10th Month; the 4th of the Week.

This Morning we went hence, with the *Spaniards*, for *Charles*-Town, where we arrived about an hour within Night.

The Gentlemen of the Town appointed a publick House, of good Credit, to entertain the *Spaniards* with Meat, and Drink, and Lodging, which was done to the *Spaniards* Admiration; they stayed here eight days. We got our People together, and agreed joyntly, to give the *Spaniards* a hundred pieces of eight, which *Joseph Kirle* and I divided amongst them, according to their degrees, we two adding to the Sum.

The 4th of the 11th Month; the 2d of the Week.

Joseph Kirle and I provided a small Present to send to the Governour of *Augusteen*, and this day we went with

with the *Spaniards* to Governour *Blake's*, ſtaying there one day; the Governour treated the *Spaniards*, and having compleated his Letters, gave the *Spaniſh* Captain a Conſiderable Preſent, and ſent him homewards, ordering them to call on the *Yammaſee-Indians*, where they might have as much *Indian*-Corn as they pleaſed, to carry home with them; the Towns of theſe *Indians*, being about two or three days rowing from *Charles*-Town.

The 9th of the 11th Month; the 7th of the Week.

This Day I returned, with my Wife and Child, to *Charles*-Town, leaving *Robert Barrow* in a weak and low Condition, with *Margaret Bammer*. I, my Wife and Family, with *Joſeph Kirle*, were entertained by Captain *James Ribes*, the time of our ſtay in *Carolina*. Our Sea-men were moſtly imployed, ſome in one Veſſel, and ſome in another, that belong'd to the Port.

The 6th of the 12th Month; the 2d of the Week.

Joſeph Kirle went hence to the Iſland of *Providence*, in hopes of gaining ſpeedy Paſſage for *Penſilvania*, the place of his abode.

Towards the beginning of this Month, *Robert Barrow* was brought to *Charles*-Town, being extream Weak, and was Lodged at the Houſe of *Mary Croſs*, who nurſed him.

The 18th of the 1ſt Month; the 5th of the Week.

This Day, I, with my Family, and *Robert Barrow*, Embarqued, and ſet Sail from this place for *Penſilvania*, and had fourteen Days Paſſage to *Philadelphia*.

The 4th of the 2d Month; the 1ſt of the Week.

This Day, in the Evening, *Robert Barrow* departed this Life, and was Buried the ſixth Inſtant, having paſſed through great Exerciſes, in much Patience; and in all the times of our greateſt Troubles, was ready to Counſel us to Patience, and to wait what the Lord our God would bring to paſs: And he would often expreſs,

preſs, That it was his Belief, that our Lives ſhould be ſpared, and not be loſt in that Wilderneſs, and amongſt thoſe People, who would have made a Prey of us. And ſo this good Man, having finiſhed his Courſe with Joy, laid down his Body, and is with Him who rewards the Juſt.

Thus, having compleated our hard Paſſage hither, wherein God's great Mercy, and wonderful loving Kindneſs, hath been largely extended unto us, in delivering and preſerving us, to this Day and Time; I hope that I, with all thoſe of us, that have been ſpared hitherto, ſhall never be forgetful nor unmindful of the low Eſtate we were brought unto; but that we may double our Diligence in ſerving the Lord God, is the Breathing, and earneſt deſire of my Soul. *Amen.*

Jonathan Dickenſon.

FINIS.